Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878. NUMBER 23.

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would, how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah, the wrong that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Faith would be if we'd but try
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each brother's sigh,
Thus to talk of duty's pathway,
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still we shrink from souls appalling
With a timid "if we could:"
But a God, who judges all things,
Knows the truth is, "if we would."

A STORY FOR YOUNG MEN.

I shall not soon forget the family of Israel Day, who lived neighbor to my father when I was a boy. Mr. Day was working as a laborer, and as he had a large family dependent upon his earnings for support, and sometimes in our neighborhood it was poor, the strictest economy had to be practiced to furnish the necessaries of life.

I often wondered how it happened that such a man as Mr. Day should be so poor. He had no intemperate or extravagant habits and was a man of more than common education, and there was an air of intelligence and refinement about the entire family that commanded the respect of their neighbors. Mr. Day was industrious, but always seemed to be a man who had no ambition in life, and who expected and desired no more than a mere subsistence for his family. No one in the neighborhood knew anything of his history. The family had come from another State a few years previous, and while polite and friendly they were very uncommunicative as to their former life, and there was something about them that forbade inquisitiveness.

I was at this time sixteen years old and on very intimate terms with Mr. Day's family. At the time of my story he was helping my father on the farm for a few days and was boarding with us. One day when we came in from our afternoon work we found 'Squire Black was to take dinner with us, and as he was reputed to be the wealthiest man in the township, we felt quite honored. He was a very genial man and an excellent talker, and had an adroit way of flattering and making one feel easy in his company.

On this occasion he made himself very agreeable; he praised the neat appearance of the farm and buildings; complimented mother on her good cooking; called me a fine, manly fellow; gave some small change to the children, and by the time dinner was over had gained the good will of the entire family.

After dinner Mr. Black asked to see the stock and examine the arrangement of the barn and outbuildings, and as father took pride in having good, well fed stock and one of the most conveniently arranged barns in the country, he was glad to show him around and was much pleased with the hearty commendation which Mr. Black bestowed upon them.

He finally made known the object of his visit; he had found a piece of very desirable property for sale low, so that there was no question that within less than a year he could clear several thousand dollars on it, but he must pay all cash down, and he lacked two thousand dollars of having enough money to pay for it. He wished father to become security for him for one year, as he had found a party who was willing to lend the money if his signature could be had to the note.

He did not give father time to think or scarcely to answer his questions, but took out his pocket book and handed him a paper supposing it to be the note which he had drawn up, and signed by himself, all ready for father's signature. I verily believe that if the paper had been what 'Squire Black thought it to be, father could not have refused to sign it; but it so happened that he had made a mistake and left the note at home and had substituted for it another paper.

A shade of vexation passed over the 'Squire's face when he discovered the mistake, but he at once recovered his good humor and said, "Never mind; I will call again this evening."

Father looked troubled, and turning to me said, "I do not like to indorse for any one, but 'Squire Black will be insulted if I should refuse, and as he is so rich I suppose there can be no risk about it. It is only complying with a legal form and I suppose I shall be obliged to do it; but I wish he had not asked me to do so."

Before I could reply the barn door opened and Mr. Day came out; he was pale and deeply agitated, and when he spoke I should not have recognized his voice. Calling my father by name he said: "I believe that you are in danger, and if you will listen to me I will give you a chapter from my own history that I had never intended should be known to any in this neighborhood."

Father motioned for me to leave, thinking that Mr. Day wished to speak to him alone. He noticed it, however, and said: "No; let him stay, for one cannot learn too soon what my experience teaches. I would be willing that it should be published to the world if thereby some could be saved from bitter experience. I overheard, as you know, what 'Squire Black said to you.—Listen to my story and then decide as to whether you will put your name on his note.

"Fifteen years ago, when I was married, I was not the poor man that you now know me to be. My father gave as my share of his property two thousand dollars, which I had increased to three, and my wife received as her wedding portion one thousand dollars. We were both strong and willing to work, and ambitious to succeed in the world, and we bought a good farm, running in debt a few hundred dollars.—For several years we were greatly prospered. We had good health, and the seasons were favorable, so that we grew heavy crops and obtained fair prices for them.

"At the end of five years we had paid off our debt and had nearly $1,000 in bank, and we felt that it would be safe to build a new house, although we expected to put more than the amount of money on hand into it.

"In the meantime there had come into the neighborhood one of the most companionable men I ever met. He was familiarly known as Captain Cole. He had been a lawyer, but had been appointed by the General Government to a lucrative office, which he held for some years, and had the reputation of being very wealthy. He lived in good style, and was a general favorite in the community.

"When my house was finished I found myself in debt about $700, and as I had given the contract to a carpenter, he to furnish everything, he needed all his money. I went to the bank to borrow the amount until I could find some one who would let me have it for one or two years, and, not being accustomed to borrow money it did not occur to me that an indorser would be necessary until the cashier of the bank informed me that it was their invariable custom to require security. Captain Cole, who happened to be in at the time, overheard the conversation and came forward, with a pleasant 'Good morning,' saying: 'I shall be only too glad to indose for my friend Day.' I felt both grateful and flattered, and, when, a few months later, I happened to be in the bank, when he wanted an indorser, I was too glad to return the favor.

"We had two years of prosperity and I paid the debt on my house. I now determined to build a fine barn, and as I had always paid my debts easily and could not well get along with my old barn until I had saved the money to build one, I determined to borrow one thousand dollars, and happening to meet Captain Cole I asked him if he knew where I could get that amount for three years. He told me he did, and offered to become my security. The money was borrowed and my barn begun.

"A few weeks later Captain Cole called to see me. Like 'Squire Black to-day, he seemed delighted with everything he saw. His flattery put me in the best possible humor, and when he asked me to indorse a note of $5,000 for sixty days, and assured me that he could meet it (or even twice as much) promptly to the day, I consented against my better judgment, and affixed my signature to the note. That act ruined me. Before the sixty days had expired I learned that he was a bankrupt. My farm was sold at a sacrifice, under the hammer, and when I had paid the thousand dollars which I had borrowed to build the barn with, I was left penniless.

"With my history in your possession, do you wonder that I was alarmed to day when I saw you about to fall into the same trap? I tell you I have a right to feel deeply on this subject. Would that I could make my voice heard by every young man in the land. I would say to him, shun as you would a serpent this evil which has brought ruin to so many families. I realize fully what it means to put my name on another man's paper, and it is just this—that I assume all the risks of his business without any voice in its management or any possible chance of profit if he is successful; but with a fearful certainty that if from any cause he makes a failure, my earnings must make it good, even though it reduces my family to beggary. Since my own misfortune I have made this a matter of study, and I find that a very large per cent. of the business failures of the country (and nearly all among farmers) are due to this practice." The remainder of my story is soon told. My father was deeply impressed by Mr. Day's story, and before night I was dispatched to 'Squire Black's with a note from father stating that after carefully considering the matter he had decided not to sign the note. In less than a year after this 'Squire Black was declared a bankrupt, and in the final settlement of his business it did not pay ten cents on the dollar.

Father felt that he owed a debt of gratitude to Mr. Day and he presented him with a good team and helped him to rent a farm. This encouraged him and he worked so industriously and managed so prudently that in a few years he was able to buy a small farm and has since been able to support his family comfortably.

Many years have passed since these events transpired and I am now past middle life, but I have never ceased to be thankful for the lesson taught me by Mr. Day, and in fulfilling his wish I would repeat the lesson which the story teaches—Never Indorse.

NEVER MARRY A MAN WHO DRINKS.—The writer who said that, said all in a few words. It is a motto every girl might have written upon the wall of the peaceful little chamber where she dreams and often makes up her mind to marry the "dear, good fellow," whose only fault is taking a glass too much now and then, and reform him after marriage.

It is all the more necessary that it should be written there, because the men who "drink" are by no means the worst men in the world. We know that generous, warm-hearted men, men of intellect and men of power, have found the temptation too hard to withstand, and that many a man, otherwise contemptible and wicked, has never had "a glass too much" in his life; altho' it is also true that, under the influence of liquor, men have done deeds, the very thought of which would sicken their souls.

If only all men who dring were despicable in all other respects, there would be little need of the warning; but as it is let every girl remember it, let every mother whisper it. Whatever his charms or his natural virtues may be, no woman can be happy with a drunkard. And he who would not give up drink for his sweet heart's sake will never give it up to please his wife.

If anything can check a man in his career of dissipation, it will be the dread of losing the girl he loves. Say, "You shall never have me unless you forsake the bottle," and you may conquer him. Failing in that all your wifely tears would fail also. Don't marry him. Better weep over your dead hopes, and go single to your grave, than suffer what a drunkard makes his wife suffer. Never marry a man who drinks.

A GENTLEMAN friend of ours suggests we make a mention of the fact that a woman will sit fourteen hours in a millinery shop waiting for her new Sunday hat, and then scold all the way to church because she has to wait fourteen minutes for her old man to black his own boots, in order to economize for her personal extravagance. Now, we wouldn't mention that thing for the world. It wouldn't be safe for us to give publicity to secrets known only to married men, and which would probably produce a serious corner in the matrimonial market if the marriageable young men should ever find it out.

Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street.

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

A MISSISSIPPI STORY.

A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH WITH THE THERMOMETER AT NINETY DEGREES.

The Meridan (Miss.) *Mercury* is responsible for the following:

Mr. James Knox, a young man of the eastern part of this country, has been strangely affected for about a year. Hot or cold, he was always affected as freezing to death. His case has been examined by several skilled physicians, and, we understand, has puzzled them all." He was continually using all the devices to warm himself that a man might who had been chilled by exposure to extreme cold, sitting near rousing fires enveloped in blankets, and the house closely shut up, and this though the weather was at summer heat.

It is said that he would sit by the fire and hold his head to it and almost roast it in the effort to get warm. It is a fact that he put cloths on his head to protect the scalp from actual burning while doing thus, and the clothes have been set on fire by the heat he subjected them to in endeavoring to warm his head. Some time ago he made a visit to Livingston in the hope of being benefited by the artesian water, when Dr. Webb, of that town, saw his case. Lately he had determined to return to Livingston and try again the waters, and again consult Dr. Webb, going to his office for that purpose. He seemed as one suffering from extreme cold, and asked Dr. Webb if he had any fire in his office. He told him he had not, and that it was too hot to have fire and be comfortable.

He said he could not stand it, and ran out of the office into the street for the benefit of the sunshine to warm himself. The next day Dr. Webb had him in his office again to make a more critical examination of his case, and had a rousing fire. He carefully tested with a thermometer the degree of animal heat that he carried, and found it near normal. With all of this trouble he lost little flesh and kept a good appetite for food, and preserved rather a healthful look. On Friday he started home again in a wagon with Mr. Meadows driving it. He had not gone far out of Livingston before he wanted to return complaining that he was freezing to death, and wanted to get somewhere to warm. Meadows insisted on continuing the journey on home, and drove forward. Knox jumped out of the wagon and ran off into the woods.

Meadows pursued him, and compelled him to return and get into the wagon again, and drove on. He got as far as Mrs. Peteet's—Green Grant's old place—with him. Mrs. Peteet had observed Meadows drive slowly along the road, and knowing that he had gone to fetch the sick man home, went out to the gate to make inquiry. When Meadows drive up and stopped, to her inquiry he said he believed Jim Knox was dying. He lay stretched helpless on the bottom of the wagon, and after it had stopped only gasped a few times and died, apparently freezing to death, last Friday, with the thermometer at nearly ninety degrees.

ONCE upon an evening dismal, I gave her a paroxysmal kiss, and called her name baptismal; precious name I loved of yore. Ah, she was a darling creature, pert of speech and fair in feature; but egad, you couldn't teach her, for she had been there before, and only murmured, "Buss me more."—*New York News.*

Remarkable Swimming.

One of the most remarkable escapades of modern times is that of Henry Johnston, of Clay county, who made a swim over the Missouri river from Kansas City to Harlem. It was the reckless and daring event of the age. The Missouri river opposite that city is about half a mile in width and is quite rapid, inasmuch as it whirls rapidly against the rocky bluffs at this point after having rolled resistlessly on from the mountains two thousand miles above. It is one of the worst curves in the river and one of the last places which could be selected to ferry the river on horseback.

It was about midnight when the stranger rode down to the river bank near the bridge. He was full of whisky and quite loud in his exclamations of disappointment when he was informed that the ferry boat was not running.

He rode from the bridge to a point on the river just above the first pier, and plunged into the current of the Missouri river opposite Broadway. It was not dark, for the moon was visible, and the shouts of the reckless horseman as he urged on his horse, attracted the police and the night watchman. The current was so rapid that the horse and rider made little progress across the river until after the crib of the swinging pan had been passed. There was nothing to be seen except the head of the horse and the head and shoulders of the reckless rider—these could be seen on the surface of the current as it floated by. The horse and rider disappeared from this side long before any notice was received that either had reached the Clay county shore. But "blood will tell," and the mettle of Johnston's horse saved its drunken master's life.

About 1 o'clock Harlem was aroused by cries for help on the river bank nearly opposite the school house. A man and horse were mired in the mud on the river bank, and help was wanted. The river bank at that point is a slough of mud just now, and the tired horse and its sobered rider were helpless and waiting for assistance. Horses and ropes were brought, and, with a united effort of the citizens of Harlem, the reckless horseman and his brave animal were taken from the river. It is the worst case of mental abberration on record. Johnston is at home, under care of his friends, but he will live in history as the man who swam the Missouri river in midwinter on horseback.

THE LARGEST ROCK IN THE WORLD.—Probably the largest and highest rock in the known world is the South Dome of Yosemite. Standing at the fork of the upper valley, it rears itself, a solid rocky loaf, 6,000 feet above the ground. A more powerful hand than that of Titan has cut away the Eastern half, leaving a sheer precipice over a mile in height. No man ever trod the top of this dome until last year. Former visitors gazed in wonder at the spikes driven into the rocks by hardy spirits who had repeatedly endeavored to scale it. The shreds of rope dangling in the wind told the story of their failure. Last year, however, after thousands of dollars had been spent, several persons found their way to the top of the dome, and last summer two sheep were discovered browsing on the hitherto inaccessible peak.

GRUB hoe—Call for dinner.

JAPANESE IDEA OF HELL.—One of the curious articles exhibited at Tiffany's is a scarf of gray Canton crape, which portrays the infernal regions, according to the Japanese idea. The scarf is nine yards long and half a yard wide. The first scene represents Satan on earth seeking new victims. The arch fiend appears as a sulphuric, yellowish-green demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a demoniacal expression, luring his victims into his net and plunging them into fiery depths. They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friends enjoying themselves in a lake of cool water. In the next scene, Satan takes the form of an immense dragon, with his human victims crouching in terror at his feet. They are mercilessly dragged into court, and the Judge is represented as condemning them to be tied to racks and to have red-hot lead poured down their throats. They are then chased by hyenas through a field of open knives and other sharp instruments. The victims are next portrayed as being tortured by having their limbs sawn off and by being thrown into a revolving wheel of fire. Satan next appears to be looking out for new victims on a field of battle. Some of these victims are made to hug red hot stove pipes, while Satan himself, with a smile, is fanning them. Others are swimming in seas of blood surrounded by laughing demons. Others still are seated in a caldron of red-hot sulphur, having their tongues pulled out. Some are represented as carrying heavy burdens of coal and throwing it into the fire to burn new victims. His Satanic Majesty is next represented as feeding his subjects with rice, presumably to give them strength with which to endure greater tortures.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

WENT TO SEA IN A TUB.—The following story of a Pennsylvania boy has a moral to it, and the tale which hangs thereby is, indeed, calculated to raise the price of wash-tubs. Isaac Johnson lives in the village of Port Penn, and his career, according to the local gossips, has been full of startling and wonderful events. When a boy of ten he stole a washtub, launched it upon the Delaware, got in it, floated down the river into the bay, and was picked up by a barque which carried him to Vera Cruz. Thence he made his way to the city of Mexico, where he was adopted by a rich merchant, Don Hidalgo Hermandez, given a liberal education and finally a partnership. Having become a partizan of Maximilian, he grew so odious to the people that he was obliged to fly to Texas. At the outset of our civil war he entered the Confederate army, serving as aid to Albert Sydney Johnson. After its cessation he returned north, went into the manufacture of shoes in Philadelphia and flourished for a while, but was eventually ruined by the dishonesty of his partners. Broken in spirit and estate, he went back to his village home to die a pauper. Recently he received notice that property to the value of $200,000, mostly government bonds, had been left by Don Hidalgo, and he is naturally rejoiced thereat.

"How many feet long was the snake?" asked a person of a traveler, who had just related a story of his encounter with a boa killed by him. "One hundred and ninety-two inches," was the reply; "snakes have no feet."

Death by Hanging Painless.

All the evidence goes to show that death by hanging is painless, and there is positively no fact or well-founded opinion to the contrary. If this is the case, then, what is the explanation of it? Simply this: That in every form of strangulation the blood-vessels of the neck are compressed, as well as the air-passages. A large part of the blood is returned from the head by the external jugular veins, which are very near the surface, and in which the current can be checked by slight pressure. Most of the blood from the brain itself comes back through the internal jugulars, which lie near, but a little outside of, the carotid arteries. The walls of veins are lax and yielding, so as to be easily compressed, while those of the arteries are firm and elastic, and it requires considerable force to approximate them. Pressure, then, which is sufficient to close the jugular veins only crowds the carotids a little farther inward, and the blood is still poured through them into the brain, whence it cannot escape. When this pumping process is going on at the rate of seventy strokes a minute, it is easy to understand how the engorgement of the vessels of the brain, in a very brief time, reaches a degree which causes insensibility. To explain why this congestion causes unconsciousness would involve a technical discussion, which would here be out of place. It must suffice to say that it does; so that, as the cerebral congestion in a hanged person brings on insensibility within a minute, while the physical agony of suffocation does not begin until later, it follows that the victim does not feel any of the pangs of asphyxia. He first becomes insensible, with accompanying pleasurable feelings, from cerebral congestion, and then is choked to death while unconscious.

HANGING FOR AMUSEMENT.

Two remarkable examples are on record of persons who allowed themselves to be hung for the entertainment of an audience. An account of one of them is given in the *Lancet* of April 17, 1847. The man's real name was John Harnshaw, but he performed throughout England under the high-sounding professional title of Monsieur Gouffe. He was an athlete, and among other feats it was customary with him to exhibit the process of hanging. In this performance he relied for security on the strength of the muscles of the neck and throat. He had a rope with a fixed knot which could not slip, and passed both ends of the loop up behind one ear. The whole act was so adroitly managed that he prevented any pressure of the rope on the windpipe or the jugular veins and could even sustain a weight of one hundred and fifty pounds in addition to that of his own body.

On three separate occasions Harnshaw mismanaged the rope, and became unconscious, being luckily rescued each time. Dr. Chowne, who writes the account, says very truly: "It cannot be doubted that, as far as sensation and consciousness are concerned, Harnshaw passed through the whole ordeal of dying; and, had he been permitted to remain hanging until actually dead, he would have passed out of existence without further consciousness."

Now, this man stated, not with particular references to either accident, but as common to all, that "he could hardly recollect anything that happened to him in the rope;" that "he lost his senses all at once; the instant the rope got in the wrong place he felt as if he could not get his breath—as if some great weight were at his feet; could not move only to draw himself up; felt as if he wanted to loosen himself, but never thought of his hands." And he added: "You cannot move your arms or legs to save yourself; you cannot raise your arms; you cannot think." He did not see sparks or light, but had in his ears a rattling sound.

UNINTENTIONAL SUICIDE.

Drowning and hanging, then, are painless modes of dying, because the asphyxia which causes death is complicated by other circumstances which render the dying man so soon unconscious that the pangs of suffocation are unfelt. And the insensibility which results from hanging is so insidious and painless in its approach, that experiments on the subject are very dangerous for any one to make alone. It is probable that many persons, who are supposed to have committed suicide in this way, had really no intention of bringing about their own death. Some have been led, like the two gentlemen mentioned by Morgagni, to try the experiment out of curiosity. Others may have done it out of pique. It is not impossible, nor perhaps improbable, that high spirited boys or girls, after a degrading punishment, should rush off, as we read of their doing, and hang themselves. The child puts a cord around his neck, and steps off from a chair, expecting to be followed, found choking, and released, by the anxious parents. If he is not followed and his absence not noticed, nothing can be easier for him than to step up on the chair again, loosen the rope, and no one will ever know of his folly. In the first case he would obtain his childish revenge for the wrong he had received, and in the second case he would lose nothing, for he is his only accomplice. But the laws of nature are too stern. Ignorant of his danger, and intending only a prank of childish folly, he steps from his chair into eternity. Such a possibility should make us charitable, and in cases of suicide by hanging lead us to remember that, although the case may be evidently one of suicide, and the hanging plainly intentional, nevertheless the death may have been undesired and unlooked for.—*Dr. R. S. Tracy, in Popular Science Monthly for July.*

THE STRANGEST KIND OF A WATCH.—The Reading (Pa.) *Eagle* says that V. Doriot, a Frenchman from Bristol, Tenn., now in Reading, has a great curiosity in the shape of a wooden watch made by himself. It is of the ordinary size, but only weighs half an ounce. It is open-faced and the dial plate is made of the horn of a buffalo killed on the Texas Pacific railroad by being run over by an engine. The outside is of mottled brown olive wood from Jerusalem, and all the works, except a few of the more important wheels, are of box wood. The watch keeps excellent time. It was made last year by Mr. Doriot, who is a jeweler, and who carries it as a timekeeper. Even the stem and the bow are of wood. It is marked "No. 1" G. A. Seitlechter, jeweler, Penn street, took the watch apart and found its construction perfect.

SUMMER complaint: "How hot it is!"

A Companion for the Hatchet.

In his youth our hero, Jonathan Niles, was a musician in the revolutionary army. In 1778, while the treason of Arnold was being consummated, and the American army was encamped at Tappon, on the Hudson, General Lafayette had command of the advance, consisting of six battalions of picked infantry, his particular duty being to guard the water front; and in order that any attempt on the part of the enemy at surprise might be guarded against Lafayette issued positive orders that there should be no noise of any kind by the troops between the hours of tattoo and reveille.

Our Jonathan was one of Lafayette's musicians, and his instrument, the fife. He was a son of Connecticut, and he had a maimed and disabled brother who was a cunning artificer, and who, among other quaint things, had made the fife on which Jonathan played. It was so constructed that it could be blown to the shrill and ear piercing notes that belong with the drum, or it could be so softly and sweetly breathed upon as to give forth notes like the gentle dulcimer.

One evening Jonathan wandered down by the water's edge, and, seated upon a rock, gazed off upon the darkly flowing, star-gemmed flood. His thoughts were of his home, and of the loved ones; and anon came memories of the old songs that had been wont to gladden the firesides. Unconsciously he drew his flute from his bosom, and placed it to his lips. In his mind at the moment, was a sweet song, adapted from Mozart, which had been his mother's favorite. He knew not what he did. To him all things of the present were shut out and he was again at home, sitting at his mother's feet—and the charm was not broken until a rough blow upon the back recalled him to his senses.

"Man! what are you doing? The general may be awake. If he should hear you—ah!"

It was a sentinel; and even this guardian of the night afterwards confessed that he had listened, entranced, to the ravishing music for a long time before he had thought of his duty to stop it.

On the following morning an orderly came to the spot where Jonathan had been eating his breakfast, and informed him that the general wanted to see him at headquarters.

Poor Jonathan turned pale and trembled. He knew that Lafayette was very strict, and that in those perilous times even slight infractions were punished severely. As he arose to his feet the sentinel of the previous evening came up and whispered into his ear:

"If it should be about the music, Jonathan, don't you be alarmed. Not a soul, save you and me, knows anything about it. I can swear to that! So do you just say it wasn't you. Stick to it, and you'll come out all right."

Jonathan looked at the man pityingly. "What! my mother's son tell a lie like that? It would be the heaviest load I ever carried—heavier than I ever mean to carry if I have my senses!"

He then went to the general's quarters—a tent pitched on a commanding site overlooking the whole line he had to guard. Lafayette was pacing to and fro, sad and moody, as though his thoughts were unhappy.

"Comrade, who are you?"

"Jonathan Niles, general."

"Last evening I heard music down by the river's bank. Were you the musician?"

"It was I, general! but I knew not what I did. I meant not to disobey your order. I sat and thought of home, and of my mother, and—"

The general started at the sound of that word and the shadow on his face grew soft and ethereal.

"Of your—MOTHER! And I thought of mine. It was a theme of Mozart's, and was my mother's favorite. If you will be so kind, go bring your instrument, and play for me that strain here, in my tent; it will do me good."

In the after years—even to his dying hour—the man loved to tell that story.—Though he would never urge the truth upon any man in consideration of so mean a thing as the benefit that might result, yet he could not put away the thought that the sweetest and most blessed memory of all his soldier experience might have been lost to him had he grasped at the opportunity to tell a lie on the one occasion of all his life when a lie might, to some, have seemed most opportune and profitable!

A REMARKABLE CRIME.—The secret of a remarkable murder was recently disclosed in a medical lecture delivered in London by the eminent Dr. Bucknill. In discussing the legal relations of insanity he remarked that the most singular case in which he had ever been concerned was that of Constance Kent, who murdered her young brother and escaped detection. After an interval of several years a truly conscientious motive led her to confess, and Dr. Buckhill examined her for the purpose of ascertaining whether it would be right to enter the plea of "not guilty on the ground of insanity." He was compelled to advise against it, and her counsel admitted that the experts could not do otherwise. By her own wish he published a letter in which the material facts of the crime were described, but as the motive was not disclosed the case was still enveloped in mystery; for how could a young girl, who was not insane, have murdered her beautiful boy brother in cold blood? Dr. Bucknill, after keeping the secret for many years, now explains that a real and dreadful motive did exist. The girl's mother having become partially demented, was left by her husband to live in the seclusion of her own room, while the management of the household was taken over the heads of grown-up daughters by a high-spirited governess, who, after the decease of the first Mrs. Kent, and a decent interval, became Constance Kent's step-mother. In this position she was unwise enough to make disparageing remarks about her predecessor, little dreaming, poor lady, the fiend of rage and revengeful feeling she was stirring up in the heart of her young step-daughter. To escape from her hated presence, Constance once ran away from home, but was brought back; and after this she only thought of the most efficient manner of wreaking her vengence. She thought of poisoning her step-mother, but that on reflection, she felt would be no real punishment, and then it was that she determined to murder the poor lady's boy, her only child. A dreadful story this; but who can fail to pity the depths of household misery which it denotes?

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 28, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
WILLIAM J. BAER, of Somerset County.
[Subject to decision of District Conference.]

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
JOSEPH A. WERTNER, Chest Springs.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP D SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

It seems now to be pretty well settled that Col. J. M. Guffey, of St. Petersburg, Clarion county, will be the Democratic candidate for Congress against Harry White. Mr. Guffey is extensively engaged in the oil business and is represented to be immensely popular, not only in Clarion, but also in the adjoining counties. It is confidently predicted that if nominated he will take all the wind out of the sails of the gassy Indiana statesman.

Although no man can now tell who will be the Democratic candidate for President in 1880, there is not much doubt that Senator Thurman, of Ohio, will be the choice of that State. Conventions in quite a number of strong Democratic counties have recently avowed a preference for him which will eventually become general throughout the State. Judge Thurman's career in the Senate as the able, skilful and trusted leader of the Democracy, has won for him the respect and confidence of his party in every portion of the Union.

The official vote of the late Oregon election, which has just been published, shows that the Democrats not only elected Whittaker, their candidate for Congress, and secured a majority of twelve on joint ballot in the Legislature, but that Thayer, the Democratic candidate for Governor, has also been elected by a majority of 54 votes over Beckman, Republican, the vote standing as follows: Thayer, 16,063; Beckman, 16,009. The appointment of Mr Potter's committee of investigation don't seem to have alarmed the people of far-off Oregon to any considerable extent.

The advance troops of General Howard encountered the hostile Indians on Sunday last on Curry creek, in south-western Idaho. The dispatch from Silver city does not state the number of Howard's troops, who were commanded by Bernard, nor the strength of the Indians, but merely that Colonel Robbins and two soldiers were killed, and that the probabilities were that the Indians had met with a severe repulse. Whatever the fighting amounted to, it is the beginning of what may end in a bloody Indian war, expensive to carry on and fruitless of any permanent or substantial results.

The opinion entertained by an independent journal of the qualifications and merits of a candidate for high public station is always more reliable and entitled to greater consideration than anything that may be said by a distinctive party paper, whose wish is often father to its thought. The Philadelphia *Sunday Press*, a non partisan journal and not in accord with the Democratic party, nevertheless, correctly estimates the public as well as private character of the Democratic candidate for Governor, and pays him the following well deserved tribute:

> Andrew H. Dill holds a warm place in the affections of the people of Pennsylvania, and very deservedly. He has proven himself not only an able legislator, but an honest one, and is therefore entitled to the confidence so generously reposed in him. He will not abuse it. His prolonged legislative career is marked by nothing disreputable. No charge of corruption off any kind has ever been preferred against him, for the excellent reason that he has never given even his most vindictive opponents a chance to impute wrong to his actions. Open and above board in all his dealings, whether with individuals or the public, he has completely disarmed criticism, and therefore stands before the people to-day the personification of the Jeffersonian idea of a public official—capable and honest.

During the session of Congress which adjourned on yesterday week, after having lasted over eight months, over *six thousand* bills of various kinds were introduced, not more than *four hundred* of which passed both houses, and of that number not more than one hundred and fifty were of a public nature. This furnishes a fair idea of the character of the legislation during the session. If few good measures were enacted a great many bad ones failed to get through, and for that at least the country ought to be thankful. The laws passed affecting the currency were not even an approach to the demands of the advocates of an almost unlimited issue of greenback money, and on that account the country will escape any sudden shock to its business interests. What was accomplished by a Democratic House in the way of retrenchment in the public expenditures was very generally arrested by a Republican Senate, so as to maintain the cost of administering the government as nearly as possible up to the extravagant standard of Republican rule. After the 4th of next March the Senate will pass into the hands of the Democrats, and as they will undoubtedly be able to return a majority of members to the next House, the work of thorough retrenchment will then be inaugurated and its failure to be carried out will rest with the President.

The proceedings of the Democratic county convention, which met at the Court House on Monday last, will be found in another part of our paper. The only thing that distinguished this convention from all that have preceded it is that although it met at 11 o'clock, a. m., it did not get through with its business until daylight on Tuesday morning, having been in session all of the previous night. This unusual consumption of time was owing to the very protracted balloting that became necessary to determine the nominations for Register and Recorder, County Treasurer and County Commissioners, yet for all that nothing occurred to interfere with the harmony and good feeling that prevailed in the convention from its commencement until its close. It is almost needless to say that it never serves any useful purpose to discuss the results arrived at by a nominating convention, which are as uncertain as the drawings in a lottery, nor do we propose to do so, although the field for such fruitless amusement is both wide and inviting. The ticket which the convention nominated is of course not the one that the defeated candidates expected at its hands, but that is always the case and will continue to be so as long as county conventions exist and until some other and better mode if there is any, of selecting candidates is adopted. The ticket has, however, been framed by a tribunal regularly constituted through approved party usages for that specific purpose, and when its functions have been performed acquiescence in the result is the highest duty of every Democrat. If any man supposes that on account of our own defeat in the convention for County Treasurer, if the withdrawal of our name for the sake of harmony and the success of the party can be called a defeat—we say if any one supposes we will falter one jot or tittle in supporting and advocating the election of the ticket on that account, he is sadly mistaken, and has but a very poor conception of our true political inwardness.

It is not necessary at this early day that we should refer in detail to the different candidates, all of whom are well known to the Democracy of the county. The convention having discharged the duty with which it was entrusted, it only remains for every Democrat to aid by his vote in securing for its nominees a triumphant endorsement through the ballot-boxes.

Hon. Moses Hampton, ex-President Judge of the District Court of Allegheny county, died at his home near Pittsburgh, on Monday last, in the 75th year of his age. In 1835, '36 and '37, when anti-masonry had become a political power in this State, Judge Hampton, who was then a rising young member of the Somerset bar, was a frequent attendant at the regular terms of court held in this county, and is well remembered by our older citizens. On more than one occasion he addressed meetings of the anti-masonic party in the court room, and was some times concerned with other counsel in conducting the numerous prosecutions for *libel* instituted by prominent citizens against the erratic but gifted William B. Conway, then the editor of the widely circulated *Mountaineer*, published in this place, and who afterwards died in Iowa as its territorial secretary. The well known Charles Ogle, Chauncey Forward, Joshua F. Cox and Jeremiah S. Black, all Somerset lawyers, also attended the courts here during the years we have mentioned. Besides these, Gen. Wm. R. Smith, of Bedford, John G. Miles, of Huntingdon, Daniel Stanard and William Banks, both of Indiana, were regular attendants. Of all this bright array of legal talent Judge Black is the only one who survives, having acquired an enduring fame to which none of the others could successfully aspire. As an able lawyer and an upright judge, Moses Hampton enjoyed in an eminent degree the respect and confidence of the people of Allegheny county.

Second. The issue of a circulating medium sufficient to pay all debts public and private.

The above is one of a series of resolutions adopted by the Luzerne county convention of the Greenback and Labor Reform party, held at Pittston last week, and at which Hendrick B. Wright was unanimously renominated for Congress. If this resolution had been passed by the inmates of a lunatic asylum it would not create any surprise, but coming from men who profess a knowledge of how to remedy the present evils of the country, it is worthy only of contempt. When Wright was elected to Congress by the Democrats of his district, the Greenback party had not been organized. Since then, however, he has seen fit to connect himself with it, has become its leader in his own county, and has avowed on the floor of Congress that as a demagogue he stands cheek by jowl with Ben Butler. All this being so, it is to be hoped that the Democrats in the district will not forfeit their good name by endorsing Wright when they meet in convention to nominate a candidate. Wright boasts that his majority will not be less than ten thousand, and it may be so judging from the vote in Luzerne at the last November election. Let the Democrats, however, give him a wide birth and not share in the responsibility of sending him back to Congress to play such fantastic tricks in legislation as might well cause even angels to weep.

The Somerset county Democratic convention, which met on Tuesday last elected W. H. Rappel, Charles Heffley and W. W. Hartzell, Congressional conferees, and instructed them to vote for A. H. Coffroth, Esq, of that county, at the district convention. We knew what we were saying when we stated in this paper two weeks ago, on the very best authority that Wm. J. Baer, Esq., of the same county, would not permit his name to go before the conference, and the action of the Somerset convention, with the approbation no doubt of Mr. Baer himself, instructing the conferees to support Mr. Coffroth, sustains us in all that we said, and is conclusive of the question so for as Mr. Baer's candidacy is concerned. We suppose that the Cambria county conferees who were instructed by the convention on last Tuesday morning just before daylight to vote for Mr. Baer, will now consider themselves free to aid in making the best and strongest nomination possible.

Our Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., June 24, 1878.

THE NEW CONGRESS.

The opening of a new Congress never fails to attract great crowds to the Capitol. More especially were the opening of the 44th and 45th Congresses witnessed by unusually large numbers, gathered from all sections of this vast country, the crowd being no doubt increased on account of these being the first Democratic Congresses that have convened for many years. On the 15th of December last, when the 45th Congress entered on its career, vast indeed was the multitude gathered to witness its opening. At an early hour in the day Pennsylvania avenue was thronged with carriages and pedestrians. Several hours before noon the corridors of the Capital were thronged with thousands anxious to secure gallery seats. For hours that vast throng waited patiently for the opening of the doors of the House. For several hours before high noon the House had been occupied by the Republican members going through the motions of a caucus, and it required but a short time after they had concluded their programme to fill the hall of the House with a motly crowd of new and old members, and to pack the galleries to overflowing with all classes and conditions of men and women, the women of course predominating.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

The first session of the 45th Congress adjourned *sine die* at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 20th, after a noisy all night session. The crowd at the capitol was simply overwhelming, every available space being choked with people. The floor of the House was a scene of indescribable confusion and disorder. The Speaker was unable to preserve a semblance of order.—Members in their zeal to pass bills in which they were interested, forgot entirely the proprieties of the place. During the entire session the House had its daily scene of confusion and disorder, but on the last days of the session the disorder and turmoil was disgraceful in the extreme. Members would shout at each other and at the chair, while the members generally kept up a chorus of yells. The sergeant-at-arms marched up and down the aisles with his mace lifted high above his head, some of the members at the same time ranting in anger and others roaring in laughter and clapping their hands in high glee and with vim. The scene was indescribably disgraceful, the Speaker's raps and appeals having no effect on the howling mob. It was confusion worse than confounded; brains were muddled and tongues were thick, and the atmosphere wild with maudlin music. In describing it, Donn Piatt says: "The scene might be termed a mental pandemonium, except that such a term would presuppose a brain, and we know our Congress too well to attribute to it such an accomplishment."

THE CROWNING SPECTACLE.

The House perpetrated an inexcusable piece of demagogueism in passing a so-called pension bill, which will take from fifteen to twenty millions of dollars out of the treasury. Only three Northern members voted against the bill, and only three Southern members voted for it, and they were the three South Carolina negroes. The crowning spectacle was to see the easy manner in which our able statesmen voted away the public money in order to bring the session to a close quickly, so they could hurry home before some other able statesman could pack the conventions in their districts against them. The Democrats of the House put the appropriation bills through just as the Republicans desired. They voted with the Republicans so as to hurry things through and get home and look after their nominations. There is nothing so glorious—indeed it is the crowning spectacle of legislation—to see able statesmen voting away public money in the bulk.

A VIEW OF THE "CHUNKS OF WISDOM."

To sit in the galleries of the Senate and House and look down upon the concentrated "chunks of wisdom" of the country, one is apt to muse and think of how many of those intellectual giants should have been left at home. The thoughts that are brought to mind while gazing upon this motly assemblage of natural legislators, are wonderful indeed. There are seen men from every section of this vast Union.—They are here from the mining settlements of the Pacific slope; from the wheat fields of the great west; from the commercial cities of the east; from the regions of sparkling frost where sleigh bells jingle; from the sunny lands scented with the sweet fragrance of the orange blossom; from the sugar and cotton fields, and from the wild, free life of the remote prairie plateaus. Think of several hundred men of such varied phases of life, of such diversified interests, familiarly commingling in legislation. In language they are one and the same, and even in dialect they are nearly akin, or at least the difference is less than is found in the citizens of any other country in the world. Any where else an assemblage from so many parts and so wide an area would represent a Sodom of different languages, spoken by as many people, having little communion with or knowledge of each other. No other body of legislators in the world can bring to their official task the knowledge of so great a variety of natural and social conditions as the American Congress.

THE PERSONAL OF THE 45TH CONGRESS.

It may be said with great truth that the personal of the 45th Congress does not compare favorably with Congresser of former years. The present Congress presents a large array of lawyers, doctors, merchants, farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, miners, soldiers, cattle dealers, horse jockeys, mule drivers, gamblers, and all grades and classes of men. It is a curious mixture of white and black, of old and young, of grave and gay, of wisdom and ignorance, of modesty and arrogance, of virtue and vice, of parsimony and profligacy, of honesty and villainy, of honor and meanness, and of manliness and sycophancy. The constituency of a large number of districts throughout the Union have spoiled common-place men, such as wood-choppers, log-rollers, coal-heavers, etc., by electing them as fifth rate law-makers. Many of them are rare specimens of God's marvelous system of inflicting punishment on ignorant and innocent constituencies. Take for instance the work of the people of a Pennsylvania district, of whose representative the New York *Tribune* remarks, "an uncommon good baker has been lost in a very poor statesman."

DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS AND THEIR BUMMERS.

There are few indeed of the Pennsylvania national legislators, especially in the Democratic delegation, who know how to blend simplicity with dignity. They wear their temporary crowns most ungraciously. Very few of them seem to be the same modest citizens they were previous to their exaltation. In their arrogance they seem to forget the fact that although they may be able to make and unmake laws, there is a power among the people that can make and unmake them. The chief business of a Pennsylvania Democratic Congressman is to procure positions for his bummer constituents. Each member has one or more political pets to provide for, to whom a government teat must be given to suck, and in nine cases out of ten these political pets are the most undeserving of all their constituents. It is disgraceful to witness the number of old political hacks who are filling subordinate positions. With shame and disgust you can see ex-members of the Pennsylvania Legislature filling minor positions—even ex-Congressmen occupy subordinate places—while others perambulate the corridors of the capitol, waiting, like Micawber, for something to turn up. The average American legislator is less impressed with the gravity and trust imposed upon him than he should be. We could give to the world the details of some very discreditable acts on the part of some honorable national representatives. It seems that the least modicum of a s—t a—s in a man will develop itself when he is made a member of Congress.

To do full justice to the average American Congressman, we must confess, that while they lack many of the attributes that constitute a gentleman, and while they greatly lack legislative ability, they possess to an eminent degree a peculiar shrewdness for acquiring things—looking out for the main chance, etc. They can be credited with many qualities of this kind, which compensates largely for their lack of intellectual qualities.

SOUTHERN POLITICIANS.

The finest looking and keenest politicians are the Southern men. Last winter, when the entire Louisiana delegation were in Washington, they were exceptional for their fine appearance. In style, dress and brains they eclipsed the delegations from many of the other States. Packard, Warmouth, Spofford, Eustice, Wharton, Sheridan, Duponti, and even Pinchback, would have done credit to any State. Georgia is peculiarly happy in its representatives, and especially those of the Senate. No United States Senators have greater power and prestige than Gordon and Hill. They are both men of ability. Mr. Hill is a gentleman of the highest order of talent, and will be found equal to any emergency that may arise in that body. The people of the south always understand the secret of power in deliberative bodies, and act upon it by electing their best representative men and keeping them in office as long as they are physically able to perform the functions of their office. Both the Georgia Senators are in the prime of life and at the threshold of that commanding influence which nothing but experience can bring to a member of the Senate. They not only do honor to the people of the Southern Empire State, but reflect credit upon the entire people of the South.

The Southern States in general are ably represented. Senator Maxey's speech on the state of affairs on the Mexican border troubles, may be fairly termed the most valuable contribution to the current literature on this important subject that has ever been produced. Many speeches have been made and many articles printed on the subject, but none were as plain and matter of fact in statement, or so comprehensive in grasp, as the remarks of Mr. Maxey.

THE POTTER COMMITTEE STILL AT WORK.

The investigation goes on slowly but surely. For the last few days it has won an air of sensation and romance inasmuch as a lady has been its attractive feature. Mrs. Jenks has been on the stand for several days, and draws a good house. She is rather good-looking, well built from the feet up, or as your former townsman, Jas. Rhey, would describe her, "an able bodied woman." She is quick and sharp at repartee, and freely acknowledges she wrote the famous Sherman letter as an amanuensis, but who her dictator was she will not tell. This reticence places Sherman in a more ambiguous position than formerly, for it leaves him between two fires. Butler is said to be a good woman fighter, but he has met his match in the wife of the great Captain of the "Horse Marines." Her investigation, so far, has only served to evince the comparative metal and keenness of herself and Butler.

THE CONGRESSIONAL SCANDAL.

You will have doubtless read before this reaches you of the crime in high life which occurred in an upper room in the most aristocratic dining establishments at the national capital. Washington city, during last week's rain and dark clouds, was tinged with the red, unwholesome, hectic flush of crime in high life. Who would suppose that the Hon. Acklin, a member of a body with so chaste a speaker as Randall, would be guilty of an attempt at a criminal dismeanor? Donn Piatt seems to know what he writes about when he says:

> The business of the average member when he reaches Washington is to fish out some boarding-house where he gets his room cheap on account of furnishing free gas for the abode, beats his bar-bill, goes about on the lookout for pretty but frail women, makes an arrangement with the sergeant-at-arms for a discount of his salary in advance and occupies himself in getting his re-election up to a certainty."

Mrs. Surratt's Innocence.—Benn Pitman, the well-known phonographer of this city, says a Cincinnati dispatch of June 20th to the New York *Herald*, was interviewed to-day as to his personal knowledge concerning the trial and execution of Mrs. Surratt for the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. His attention was first called to the statement of Mr. John T. Ford, the theatrical manager, relative to the innocence of Mrs. Surratt, and, in answer to the *Herald* correspondent's questions, Mr. Pitman communicated the following information: He said that he was the official reporter for the United States Government in the assassination trial, the Sons of Liberty investigation and the Congressional inquiries into the New Orleans and Memphis riots, and subsequently of the Ku-Klux trials, all of which gave him a peculiar insight into the yet unwritten history of those momentous events. "I have no doubt," said Mr. Pitman, "of the correctness of Mr. Ford's statement of Mrs. Surratt's innocence; the grave blunders which grew out of the assassination trial were due to the theory Mr. Stanton entertained, that Booth was the active instrument in a great conspiracy, the dictatory power of which was the rebel government. Mrs. Surratt was hanged for complicity in the assassination plot, of which she was entirely ignorant, and poor Spangler was sent to the Dry Tortugas because a long rope was found in his carpet-sack, with which it was supposed Mr. Lincoln was to be bound, when in fact no other use was to be made of it than the catching of crabs."

—This demoralizing incident in the early life of Senator John J. Patterson is furnished by the Juniata *Sentinel:* Before Mr. Patterson went to South Carolina to see about the "five years' good stealing" he lived for some time in Juniata county, and it was doubtless there that his moral forces received that deadly shock from which they have never recovered. Mr. Patterson employed a Sunday school teacher to take some cattle to market, selecting a moral man of that kind to insure his being honestly dealt with. The Sunday school man carried out the first part of the arrangement with great ability, but after he had sold Mr. Patterson's cattle and got Mr. Patterson's money in his pocket he lost his way and finally turned up out West somewhere. That is the kind of Sunday school teaching Patterson got, and he seems to have lived up to it with considerable distinction.

—In Cleveland on Monday Senator Bruce, colored, was married to Miss Wilson, a teacher in the public schools of that city. She is said to be very beautiful, showing no trace of African blood. She is the daughter of a dentist in Cleveland, and is only about twenty years of age. Senator Bruce is thirty-seven years of age, and the youngest senator in Congress. The honeymoon will be spent in Europe.

News and Other Notings.

—A movement is being made to have Blasius Pistorius, the Norristown murderer, pardoned.

—The wife of Charles Hemerly, of Armstrong Run, Clarion county, was struck and killed by lightning on Friday.

—A London dispatch says party riots occurred in Belfast Saturday night, during which several persons were killed and many wounded.

—Bishop Ireland's four Catholic colonies in Minnesota are said to be doing handsomely, and far exceeding the most sanguine expectations.

—Archbishop McHale, of Tuam, Ireland, is 87 years old, and is supposed to be the oldest Archbishop in the world. He was consecrated in 1825.

—There are six brothers in Washington county, named Sprowl, whose farms adjoin. They have fifty-eight children and forty-eight grand-children.

—In New York, the other day, a man was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year for snapping an unloaded pistol at another, "just to scare him."

—An elopement was frustrated in Greene county by a dog seizing hold of the lover and holding him until the father of the girl returned home from church.

—An incurable disease has broken out among the cattle in Berks county, consisting of inflamation of the eyes, resulting in total blindness in many cases.

—Rev. John P. Jones was sentenced at Butler, on Friday morning, to two years in the Penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $50, for fraudulently raising a note.

—In Chester county a boy was fatally injured while playing leap frog, two of his companions accidentally striking his head as they jumped over him and injuring his spinal column.

—There is said to be living in Harrison county, Texas, a man 50 years of age, who never spoke a word to anybody in his life excepting his mother and sister. He ought to be sent to congress.

—John Finn, James Shea, Hattie Sands and Mary Welch, of Oswego were drowned on Tuesday last, at Pleasant point, Lake Ontario. They belonged to the St John's church excursion party, which left Orange, N. Y., that morning.

—Madame Bonaparte, the sister-in-law of the "little corporal," who now lives in Baltimore, used to hold Gladstone in her lap. She is ninety-six, is worth a million, and says she will not die until she has celebrated her centennial.

—Joseph Payne and wife, accompanied by a little child, were crossing a mountain near Williamston, Dauphin county, when Mrs. Payne was throwh from the carriage, and striking her head against a stone, was so badly injured that she died in half an hour.

—Two boys started from Rochelle, Ill., in quest of adventure. They walked along a railroad for ten miles, and then, very tired, they sat down to rest. Very soon they fell asleep, and one lay with his head across a rail, so that when a train came along he was beheaded.

—The husband of Mrs. Kate Sothern, of Georgia, who was sentenced to be hanged for the murder of her rival and who had her sentence commuted to imprisonment for ten years, has been appointed a guardsman at the Georgia Penitentiary, so that he may be near his wife.

—William O'Neill, a New York newsboy, has just saved another person from drowning, which makes seven in all. He wears a medal of the Life Ssaving Association, and promises in time to become as famous as Jamie Lambert, whose life story was written by Charles Reade.

—The schooner Eothen sailed from New York on Wednesday of last week for the Arctic regions, in search of the remains of Sir John Franklin. The searching party expect to be absent two years. The same day sixty-nine colored emigrants sailed from the same port for Liberia.

—A dispatch from Brady's Bend says during a storm on Friday the wife of Chas. Hemerly, of Armstrong run, was instantly killed by a flash of lightning. Colonel Templeton, of Brady's Bend, was considerably injured by the same shock. Mrs. Hemerly leaves three small children.

—At Bronson, Mich., Tuesday night, Samuel Whitaker shot his wife dead and afterwards killed himself. Domestic trouble was the cause. Whitaker endeavored to commit suicide by poison about two years ago. The parties are respectable, and the affair has cast a gloom over the entire community.

—Bishop Tuigg has furnished Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, with a statement of the diocesan assets, from which it appears that instead of the diocese leaning toward bankruptcy, as has been freely circulated by the unwary, the balance inclines in favor of the assets by about $150,000, exclusive of church buildings and grounds.

—Proctor Knott says that the rapture of the miser over his hoards, the rich floods of maternal affection over the first born, the mingled emotions of the young and buoyant bridegroom, all dwindle into utter insignificance as compared with the profound and deathless affection which the average congressman feels for the laboring man.

—Some idea of the magnitude of our free school system may be obtained from the fact that there are more than 8,000,000 pupils enrolled and the average daily attendance is 4,500,000. The State of Indiana has the largest school fund, it being about $9,000,000. We are carrying out the noble injunction of Old Hickory: "Eddicate the people."

—One of the curiosities of the Paris Exposition is the smallest book that ever was printed in any language—a marvel of typography. It is a microscopic copy of Dante's *Divine Comedia*, printed in Padua, bound in red velvet and silver, and so small that it may be worn as a charm, hanging from the watch chain. A microscope is needed to read it.

—On Wednesday evening a negro named David Crawford shot and killed his wife on Beech island, South Carolina. He then killed himself. On Tuesday morning a white man named Ferry, a short distance from where the above tragedy occurred, chopped a woman with whom he was living in the head with a hatchet and then shot her. He afterwards shot and killed himself.

—Mrs. Fry, of Oswego, N. Y., will, if she lives till the 10th of September next, be one hundred and eight years old. By a recent fall she broke one hip, and it is doubtful whether she will ever be able to walk again, but her mind is still clear. Mrs. Fry has used tobacco ever since she was a young woman. Lately her physician has not allowed her to smoke as often as she wants to.

—Cincinnati is wild over a superbly beautiful woman, as the *Commercial* calls her, who has been visible on the promenades of that city for some days past. She is said to be "a young lady, evidently from the country, visiting friends in the city," and is so surpassingly beautiful that George Eliot's description of Miss Barton is copied as the only adequate picture of her loveliness.

—A lady from near Sugar Valley, Ga., says that a man was plowing in the field a week or so ago, during which he uttered the wish that God would have to plow in the heat of the sun as he was forced to do. Immediately upon uttering these words he stopped still, as if turned to stone, and it is positively asserted that he was rooted to the spot, and that two horses failed to pull him away. He was still there when last heard from.

—Four boilers exploded on Tuesday morning in the puddling department of Charles L. Bailey & Co.'s large nail works, at Harrisburg, Chambers, bowermaster, was killed and his body blown into half a dozen pieces. Two other men were so badly injured that they died on the following day. One side of the mill is a perfect wreck. Pieces of boilers, bricks, wood, nails, etc., were thrown in all directions.

—A young girl was struck blind in Cleveland Sunday night. She went to bed with strong eyes and in excellent health. During the night she felt "a sort of pricking," for a second or two, about her eyes, and then a snap, as if something had broken. These sensations were accompanied by no pain, and after they had passed away there was no uncomfortable feeling about the eyes. In the morning she was stone blind.

—The following are the horrible particulars of a ferocious attack by a savage bulldog on four boys who were in bathing near Lewistown, Me., on Wednesday afternoon. A boy named Egan, seven years of age, bore the brunt of the attack, the others making their escape. Egan has eighteen wounds, which are all over his body and legs. The dog literally ate a large piece out from under the arm, so that the ribs can be seen. The boy is lying in a dangerous condition.

—There died a few days ago at Hartford, Conn., a man of some means, but clouded intellect, who for the last thirty years had done nothing—his considerable means allowing him to live in leisure—but walk up and down the streets, removing carefully from the side walks all stray pieces of orange-peal and banana-skin. In early life his lady love broke her leg by slipping on a piece of orange-peel, and eventually died from the effects of the accident. This affected his mind and led to his unselfish occupation for the rest of his life.

—Oliver S. Vincent and William H. Code, clerks in the Tax Collector's office, Brooklyn, N. Y., entered the vault wherein the books of the department are kept. Code lighted a match to light the gas. An explosion of gas instantly followed and the wall of the vault was blown into the middle of the office, and railings, furniture, windows and sashes were demolished. Vincent was blown across the room about forty feet, his clothes torn off, hair burned and face and body fearfully lacerated. Code was buried in the ruins. Both men were fatally injured and several in the tax office at the time were seriously wounded.

—Three fatalities occurred at the mines near Irwin Station last week—two on Friday and one on Saturday. George W. Robinson, a miner, was instantly killed in the Paintertown mine on Friday morning by a heavy fall of horseback. In the afternoon of the same day, at the Youghiogheny shaft, Jacob Cole, with two other miners, were engaged in repairing an entry. Suddenly the roof under which Cole was working fell, and he was crushed under it before the eyes of his horrified companions. At noon on Saturday, John Shumack, coal miner, was crushed to death between the coal cars at the Youghiogheny shaft.

—A vessel recently arrived at Liverpool with the extraordinary cargo of three living whales, brought from the coast of Labrador, and intended for public aquariums. They were each about 14 feet long, 8 feet girth, and weighing half a ton. On the voyage they were placed in long wooden boxes, reposing upon a bed of seaweed, and being flushed with water from a bucket every few minutes. The flushing had the curious effect of peeling off strips of their skin, so that the coat will be entirely shed by the time they get into their permanent tanks. When they were being removed ashore, two of them, it is said, emitted a very peculiar kind of scream.

—Michael Highland, of Newark, N. J., an insane religious tramp, entered the house of W. W. Forsyth, Providence, R. I., and advanced on the inmates with an uplifted dirk knife. Forsyth, who is in feeble health, fled to a bed room, secured a revolver, and presenting it, ordered the tramp to leave the house. The tramp rushed forward with the knife, when Forsyth fired a ball, hitting him on the head. The tramp then grasped Forsyth by the throat and attempted to throw him over the banister, but was prevented by Forsyth's wife. Forsyth fired again, lodging a ball in the head of his antagonist, who fled a short distance and was captured, fatally wounded.

—About a year ago at Stockton, Cal., a doctor in sinking an artesian well at a depth of sixty feet came upon something which prevented further progress. A drill lowered down rebounded with a hollow sound as though striking the roof of a house or the deck of a vessel. He then put down a sand pump and obtained a good stream of water, which brought up with it two brass nuts of peculiar pattern. For several weeks past the stream has brought up quantities of tow or oakum and scales of iron or copper. It is apparent that some sort of a vessel is sunk there, though how it came so far inland is a mystery, and a shaft will probably be sunk to explore the matter.

—Bishop McCloskey, of the Catholic Diocese of Louisville, has issued a circular letter to his priests, calling attention to the "scandal growing out of the use of intoxicating liquor at picnics gotten up for church purposes," and adds: "Money obtained in this way brings with it no blessing either for priest or people. Financial gain is a paltry compensation for the ruin of souls. We therefore forbid the use of intoxicating liquors at picnics held for church purposes, and we solemnly remind pastors who may think it their duty to hold picnics of the grave responsibility they incur by permitting their congregation, and particularly the young, to remain away from the shelter and protection of their homes after night has fairly set in."

Rupture Wanted.—I want every ruptured man or woman, it makes no difference in what part of the body the rupture is situated, to send me a three cent postage stamp, and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated rupture for a period of over forty years, and have no doubt whatever that I can give relief in every case and when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it suit to come and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write to me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Every day's experience makes this more plain to me, and I am sure that my experience justifies me in promising better terms and a more complete retention of the rupture than can be obtained anywhere else in the United States. Visits at a distance made when required. Address.

Dr. Keyser, 240 Penn Avenue,
Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(Cut this out for reference.)

Liver is King.—The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequaled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent, including, of course, Ebensburg, where Leumon & Murray are prepared to supply all demands. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition, for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of smouldering and burning. The best tobacco ever made. As our brass stop trademark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that Jackson's name is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for Jackson's Son, to C. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agent.

THE CHAMPION.

HICKOK'S IMPROVED KEYSTONE CIDER & WINE MILL.

20,000 IN USE and APPROVED.

This admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1878. It is made in the best manner and is well worth the attention of persons wanting such a machine. It has no superior in the market, and is the only mill that will properly grind grapes. This is the original and very much improved, and is now the best mill in any where. Address

W. O. HICKOK, Harrisburg, Pa.

CANCER

INSTITUTE—Office, No. 208 E. 3d St., Cincinnati. Established for the cure of Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, and Skin Diseases. Cancer cured without the use of caustic plaster. For information, enclose two 3-cent stamps, describing theory of treatment, testimonials from parties cured, and treatise on cancer, mailed free. Address, L. H. Gratigny, M. D., Box 536, Cincinnati, O.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Piano, ORGAN cases, cost $1,600, only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $125. Organs, 32 stops, $75. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $500, only $115. Elegant Mirror Top Organs only $105. Prospectus free. Circular to close out present stock. New Styles Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with full information about cost of Pianos and Organs SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 7 Wall St., N. Y.

Consumption can be cured! The Pulmona. Ask your druggist for it.

O. McCLINTOCK & CO.

A LARGE LINE of EXTRA SUPER INGRAINS at 60c.
A LARGE LINE of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS at 85c.
A LARGE LINE of BODY BRUSSELS at $1.50.

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS

33 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Pro Bono Publico.

Having an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following-described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, to wit:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 75 acres, more or less, thereon erected a two story double frame House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, Mary street, Green and Spruce alleys, thereon erected two large and commodious Frame Dwelling Houses and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Public School House Lot, thereon erected a Frame Dwelling House.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Public School House Lot, and others, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township, near Ebensburg, bounded by the Public Road leading from Ebensburg to Loretto, and John Kinkead, containing 19 acres and 82 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township, (at Beulah), bounded by the Public Road leading from Joseph Wilson, Robert Jones and others, containing 22 acres and 51 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Richland township, known as the "John Gillespie Tract," containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.

Where the above property is situated and how it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

WM. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.—tf.

Administration Notice.

Estate of Philip Hardisog, Jr.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Philip Hardisog, Jr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE HARDISOG,
VINCENT RIEG,
Carroll Twp., June 14, 1878.—6t.

Assignee's Notice!—Notice is hereby given that Samuel Wilson, of Blacklick township, has made an assignment of his real and personal estate to John Hawksworth, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

JOHN HAWKSWORTH,
Or his counsel, F. A. Sherman.
May 13, 1878.—2t-6t.

ESSENTIAL OILS

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity to order, on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, etc., by

DODGE & OLCOTT
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

Daniel McLaughlin, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 28, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The best flour in town at Oatman's.

—M. L. Oatman is underselling them all.

—The Second M. E. congregation of Johnstown are building a new church edifice.

—The machinists of Altoona contemplate holding a picnic at Cresson on the 13th of July.

—The Blair county agricultural association propose holding a fair at Altoona the coming fall.

—New goods of all kinds at Oatman's, and the prices away below those of any other store in town.

—The weather, like ourself, seems to be settled at last. May it long be thus with the weather, if not with us.

—Col. John Woods, of Altoona, died in the Blair county poor-house one day last week. He was well known to many of our readers.

—Ninety-one excursion tickets were sold at the Johnstown depot Monday morning to parties who wanted to come here to the convention.

—Swank, of the *Tribune*, Woodruff, of the *Democrat*, and Schubert, of the *Freie Presse*, represented Johnstown journalism at the convention.

—Improper articles of food often cause the blood to become loaded with foul humors. Cleanse the blood with Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture and be healthy.

—Copies of the new law in relation to the arrest and punishment of parties who steal rides on railroads are being sent to every school director in the county.

—A tramp who slept right along for twenty-four hours and then had to be waked up for fear he would snore the roof off, is vouched for by Hollidaysburgers.

—Ebensburg will have no formal celebration of the Fourth, though a number of picnics and possibly a game of base ball will somewhat diversify the sameness of things.

—Bernard Nolan, of Indiana, while walking on the railroad track near Greensburg, Monday evening, was run over by the Johnstown Accommodation and killed instantly.

—An attempt was made Monday night to wreck a freight train a short distance east of South Fork. The First Union Line east ran into the obstruction, but fortunately sustained only slight damage.

—A new schedule, which will cause only a slight change in the running of trains, will go into effect on the main line next Sunday. All passenger trains will stop at Cresson during the summer season.

—Mr. Adam Fockler, one of Johnstown's oldest citizens, died in that place on Monday. He was born 1801, and, had he lived a month longer, would have celebrated his golden wedding anniversary.

—Several carrier pigeons belonging to New York citizens were let loose in Altoona at 11 o'clock Monday morning. One of the birds arrived at its cote at 5.41 o'clock the same evening, and another at 6.15 o'clock.

—St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto, has been sold by the Sisters of Mercy to a community of Ursuline nuns, who are soon to take possession and will henceforth conduct that admirable school for young ladies.

—James Henry, of Gallitzin, is in the Blair county jail. His lawful wife resides in that village, but recently he went to Hollidaysburg and got spliced to a woman named McMahan; so a suit for bigamy is pending.

—Mr. George B. Ehrhart, of Fayette county, while walking along a street in Altoona last Friday was taken violently ill and died in a few minutes after. He was 26 years of age, and had gone to Altoona in quest of work.

—St. Michael's Temperance Society, of Loretto, intend to hold a grand picnic in Hogue's fine grove, near Baylor's station, on Thursday next, July 4th, and will be glad to welcome all who wish to join them in their festivities.

—The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that moves the earth. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy for all complaints children are subject to, such as dysentery, diarrhœa, summer complaint, wind colic, etc. Price 25 cents.

—Dr. Hoffman, the well known dentist, will visit Loretto on professional business next Monday, July 1st. A full set of teeth inserted for the low sum of $12. All persons standing in need of his services are recommended to give him a call.

—The dead body of an infant was found in a mill race, near Tipton, Blair county, on Sunday. It was tied up in a coffee sack, and the general impression of people residing in the vicinity is that the child was drowned by its heartless mother.

—On Thursday of last week Mr. Samuel Remberling, of Frankstown township, Blair county, a man 65 years of age, and highly esteemed in the community where he resided, was stricken down in his barn by apoplexy and died in the course of a few hours.

—Mr. John Schroth, of Wilmore, indulged in new potatoes more than a fortnight ago which had been grown in his own garden, and Squire Miller, of the same place, unearthed some snowflakes on his premises last Thursday which measured four inches in length.

—The twenty-eighth annual commencement of St. Francis' College, Loretto, occurred on Tuesday, and was attended by a large concourse of visitors. We were not present and hence cannot give an extended account of the proceedings, but will be glad to publish one if furnished.

—Miss Mary C. Hebrel, a rosy-cheeked lass of Juniata township, Blair county, lately captured a live wild-cat and a young deer on the mountain. She is determined to add a bear to the collection, and then if she could lasso a husband to take care of the menagerie she ought to be happy.

—During a celebration of Washington's birthday at Altoona two years ago, a young man named John H. Fitzgerald, a brakeman on the Pa. R. R., was struck on the leg by a wad from a small cannon which was being fired. It produced a wound from the effects of which he died at his home in Harrisburg last Sunday.

—David Hughes, eldest son of Mr. Chas. Hughes, deceased, who left Hollidaysburg about fifteen years ago and was supposed to be dead, has just been heard from at Nasnville, Tenn., and proposes to lay claim to one-fifth of his father's estate, which was sold and divided among the other heirs several months ago.

—Sixteen young men comprehended the Johnstown party who came here on base ball business Tuesday. They traveled in a wagon hauled by four horses, and both coming and going home their vehicle broke down. The last mishap was followed by the transfer of a number of the passengers to the branch train, and, with the load thus decreased, they finally succeeded in pulling safely through.

—The Cambria Iron Company have received an order for 17,000 tons of iron rails, to be delivered at the earliest possible moment, and a further order for 1,000 tons, to be delivered later. Inasmuch as all this will keep the rolling mill running at its fullest capacity till next November, it is peculiarly grateful news to the multitude of people of Johnstown who are dependent on that great industry for support.

—The next convention of the season, and the last so far as Cambria county is concerned, will be held in the Court House on Monday, July 8th, when and where the Greenback-Labor men will endeavor to construct a ticket. This organization developed considerable strength last fall, and it is understood they will go into the canvass with a determination to woefully scare if not absolutely defeat the two older parties.

—A base ball spurt between a Johnstown nine and our home club was played here Tuesday afternoon. The game throughout was mainly remarkable for its lack of good playing, and resulted in favor of the visitors by a score of 18 to 27. If this game does not utterly squelch the young Mountaineers, it should at least make plain to them the fact that success will not likely perch on their banners unless they prove themselves worthy of it by more practice and much severer discipline.

—Albert Reich, son of Mr. August Reich, of Summerhill township, died very suddenly of fits on Thursday night of last week. Deceased had been in his usual health up to 9 o'clock on the night of his death, when he was attacked by a spasm, which was followed by fully a dozen more before death put an end to his sufferings. The grief-stricken parents and friends have the sympathy of the entire community in the vicinity of Wilmore.

—Cambria county once more throws down the gauntlet to Bedford and Somerset on the natural curiosity question, a cow belonging to Mr. Richard Thomas, of Cambria township, having recently given birth to a calf whose tail, instead of occupying the usual position, grew out above the coupling of the hip bones to the back, and turned to one side instead of downward. It presented the appearance of a tail turned up and grown over with flesh to the point where it emerged. Mr. T. immediately curtailed the tail by killing the calf.

—It is the unanimous verdict of all who were in attendance at the convention Monday that Geo. C. K. Zahm, Esq., who we are proud to know was one of our East Ward delegates, made a most efficient presiding officer. The task which confronted him was a very laborious one, requiring as it did a session of about fifteen hours with only two brief intermissions, but his energy and determination carried him safely thro', and when he laid down the gavel in the dim light of early morning, Tuesday, he received the hearty congratulation, of his co-laborers.

—The committee of ladies appointed by the pastor of the Church of the Holy Name in this place to make arrangements for the coming Fourth of July picnic in aid of said church, are busy at work getting ready for the pleasant event, which promises to be a most enjoyable affair throughout. Excellent music, a fine dancing platform, the best of refreshments in profusion, and all else pertaining to such festivities, has been or will be provided for the occasion, save and except spirituous and malt liquors, which will not be permitted on the grounds. Let everybody make up their minds to attend.

—The Blair county Democratic convention met at Altoona on Tuesday of last week and nominated the following ticket: Assembly, David A. Gilland and Wm. M. Eicholz; County Commissioners, Thomas Hunter, and James McIntosh; Director of the Poor, Samuel Stroup; County Auditors, R. L. McLanahan and J. H. Isett; County Surveyor, Francis Cassiday. The Congressional conferees elected by the convention are uninstructed, but are said to be friendly to the nomination of John Cresswell, Esq., of Hollidaysburg. The ticket is regarded as the strongest one that could possibly have been made, and the Altoona Morning *Tribune*, an independent paper, speaking of the candidates for Assembly says "they are a strong heading for the Democratic ticket."

—The boilers in Caldwell's tannery, Hollidaysburg, exploded with great force last Friday morning. The boiler-house was shattered to atoms, and one of the boilers, twenty-four feet in length and weighing at least a ton, was hurled to a distance of three hundred feet. George Bartley, the engineer, and George Berger and Lewis Barrorer, workmen, were in the building at the time of the explosion. The former was so terribly scalded about the face and body that he died the same day. The other two were also scalded very severely. Berger it is thought will die, while Barroner may recover. An inquest was held on the body of Bartley, but no investigation of the causes which led to the fearful disaster was entered into, It is rumored that an attempt will be made to fix the responsibility through the medium of on appeal to Court.

—At Williamsport, on Monday, in the U. S. District Court, Mr. Wm. M. Lloyd, the well-known Altoona banker, was adjudged a bankrupt. This case has been before the Court since November, 1875, and during the early part of the year was argued at Pittsburgh. The bankrupt made vigorous efforts to resist the operations of the law, but the creditors were not satisfied with the showing of assets and pressed the case to a decision. The total amount of provable debts is $896,312 25, and total number of creditors with provable claims, over $250 in amount, was 708. Of these, 300 having provable claims aggregating $316,193 28, joined in the petition, which has been fought with such persistency. Assignees will now be appointed, and the estate, whatever there is of it, will be settled up and the proceeds divided amongst the creditors.

—Tom Williams is the name of a man who pursues the vocation of farmer in Cambria township, a few miles west of Ebensburg. He has of late complained bitterly of the depredations of cattle which have come trespassing on his grounds, tramping down his wheat and otherwise and in divers manners injuring his crops, and one day last week he had recourse to extreme measures to remedy the evil. He loaded up a blunderbuss and shot two cows belonging to Mr. David Jones, a farmer living in his neighborhood, locating two doses of shot in each animal and severely injuring both of them. He was promptly arrested for the offense and committed to jail. On Wednesday evening, however, he was taken before Associate Judge Thomas on a writ of *habeas corpus* and permitted to enter bail for his appearance at Court in the sum of $200, his father, Mr. John T. Williams, becoming his security in that amount.

—There was nothing in our brief experience among the editors at Cresson on Wednesday of last week, nor did we hear a single complaint from any member of the Association which, in our opinion, could in the least justify the terrible onslaught made upon Col. Unger and the management of the Mountain House at that place by the editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, in his issue of Friday last. True, everything was not in perfect running order, nor could it be expected that such would be the case at the opening of so extensive an establishment; neither were there waiters enough to supply as speedily as could have been desired the gastronomical wants of the large crowd in attendance; but it is unjust to say that any more inconvenience or want of attention was experienced there than would have been met with at any other establishment under similar circumstances. This much we deem it our duty to say on behalf of Col. Unger, who, like his efficient and courteous clerk, Mr. Manger, is a clever and agreeable gentleman, and needs no instructions from any source on the subject of keeping a hotel and providing for the comfort and entertainment of his guests.

—We are exceedingly obliged to the Altoona *Tribune* for the kind sympathy it expresses for us in our recent political discomfiture, but beg leave to assure it that in the opinion of ourself and friends we met with anything but a defeat in the county convention, though we might possibly have been forced to face such a misfortune at the coming election had we under the circumstances succeeded in securing the nomination.—With one of the candidates for Assembly and the candidate for Register and Recorder in this place, to say nothing of other possible contingencies, we felt, in view of the long and exciting contest on the Treasurership, that the success of the ticket demanded our withdrawal, as we also thought it did of all the other candidates in this place, and with the best grace possible, and without a single regret for our own failure, we promptly accepted the situation. Had we remained in the fight we were just as likely to secure the nomination as any man named for the position, but we honestly thought that we owed a duty to the Democracy of the county which could only be performed by retiring from the contest and allowing the nomination, if possible, to go elsewhere. This and this alone was the defeat we met with during the "wee sma' hours" of Tuesday morning last. May we never meet with a worse one.

A FEW of the symptoms of liver complaint are: pain in the side, shoulders and back, bitter taste in the mouth, particularly on rising in the morning, dizziness of head, pain and smarting of the eyes, constipation of the bowels, high colored urine, brick dust deposits or gravel, nervous debility, loss of appetite, &c., &c., for which Barosma, in connection with the Dandelion and Mandrake Pills, is a specific or cure in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred.

Prepared by E K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa. Price $1.00 per bottle; pills 25 cents per box. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The call of the Chairman of the County Committee, John E. Scanlan, Esq., required the Democracy of Cambria to meet in Ebensburg on Monday last, to place in nomination a ticket to be supported at the polls next November. Excursion tickets were sold at Johnstown and possibly other points along the line of the railroad, and at 8:30 o'clock, A. M., of that day a special train brought to town two car-loads of passengers, and the crowd was greatly augmented by those who came in other conveyances. Indeed, it is doubtful if a larger assemblage has been seen in Ebensburg on a similar occasion since its erection into a political capitol.

At the hour of 11 o'clock the convention was informally called to order by Mr. Scanlan, Messrs. D. W. Kough and James King acting as temporary Secretaries. The list of Delegates was then read, when it appeared that a half dozen districts had presented two sets of delegates. These were held over for the time being.

For permanent President the names of Geo. C. K. Zahm, of Ebensburg, and James King, of Johnstown, were suggested. One ballot resulted in the election of the former by a vote of 57 to 31.

Mr. Zahm tendered thanks for the honor conferred on him in a neat and graceful speech.

Messrs. James King and D. W. Kough were thereupon appointed permanent Secretaries.

On motion, a committee consisting of Messrs. James Myers, Ebensburg, P. L. Eck, Carrolltown, David Humphreys, East Conemaugh, P. A. Burns, Gallitzin, and Henry Krumenacher, Barr, was appointed on contested seats, with instructions to meet forthwith and report as early as possible.

Whereupon, at 11.40, convention adjourned for one hour.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The committee on contested seats made report at 2.25 o'clock. Following is a corrected list of delegates:

Adams Twp.—Jacob Shank, Henry Keiper.
Allegheny Twp.—Jno. McCoy, Mathias Shank.
Barr Twp.—H. J. Krumenacher, B. McGee.
Blacklick Twp.—Geo. K. Seebler, John A. Hines.
Cambria Twp.—Joseph Noel, Adam Schettig.
Cambria Boro.—Jacob Goedner, Pat'k Green, 1st Ward; Michael Conway, August Snell, 2d Ward.
Carrolltown Bor.—P. L. Eck, Fred. Schneider.
Carroll Twp.—Jacob Yeagley, James Mellon.
Chest Springs Bor.—Joseph Cramer, Charles Wharton.
Chest Twp.—John G. Gill, Martin Deitrich.
Clearfield Twp.—J. M. Litzinger, William Ivory.
Conemaugh Bor.—George Habercorn, Peter Goff, 1st Ward; Patrick Murray, John Daily, 2d Ward.
Conemaugh Twp.—H. R. Shaffer, Benj. Kist.
Coopersdale Bor.—Geo. W. Adams, Dan'l S. Wonders.
Croyle Twp.—D. A. McGough, C. A. Diamond.
Dean Twp.—Joseph Trexler, Dennis Cauley.
East Conemaugh Bor.—David Humphrey, John Kinney.
Ebensburg Bor.—John E. Scanlan, Geo. C. K. Zahm, East Ward; James Myers, Thomas Fagan, West Ward.
Elder Twp.—Anthony Anna, Philip P. Miller.
Franklin Bor.—Geo. Hershberger, Isaac B. Horner.
Gallitzin Bor.—P. A. Burns, Albert Bender.
Gallitzin Twp.—S. D. Donahoe, Dan'l Banlon.
Jackson Twp.—Adam Shuman, Jackson Rager.
Johnstown Bor.—John Frank, John Timblen, 1st Ward; James M. Walters, John Schilhour, 2d Ward; James King, Geo. Rash, 3d Ward; David Marsh, Adam Hass, 4th Ward; Henry Mattern, S. M. Lynch, 5th Ward; Wm. Lohr, Sheridan Weisgarver, 6th Ward.
Loretto Bor.—Thomas O'Friel, Geo. Resline.
Millville Bor.—Herman Heiter, Andrew Muhlbarn, 1st Ward; Robert Sagerson, Dan'l Casey, 2d Ward.
Munster Twp.—Andrew Storm, John O'Hara.
Portage Twp.—Valentine Cramer, Wm. A. Skelly.
Prospect Bor.—Patrick Boyle, Timothy O'Toole.
Richland Twp.—Jno. J. Hornick, Hiram Orris.
Stonycreek Twp.—Jethro Oldham, D. J. Horner.
Summerhill Twp.—Michael Braniff, James Keating.
Summitville Bor.—James Shumate, John Stewart.
Susquehanna Twp.—Andrew Eckenrode, Isaac Weakland.
Taylor Twp.—Michael Collins, Patrick Stanton.
Tunnelhill Bor.—John Bradley, John Porter.
Washington Twp.—James Maher, John Egar.
White Twp.—John Steible, Michael Sheehan.
Woodvale Bor.—G. W. Kough, Wm. Kough.
Wilmore Bor.—Tobias Wolf, Peter Ernire.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Joseph Hostine, George Kniss.
Lower Yoder Twp.—A. J. St. Clair, David Gates.

ASSEMBLY:

Everything being now reduced to harmonious working order, nominations for Assembly were called for. The names of John Fenlon, Ebensburg; L. D. Woodruff, Johnstown; John M. King, Johnstown; James Hads, Chest Springs; R. L. George, Lilly Station, and Hon. James Potts, Johnstown, were presented. The first and only ballot resulted as follows:

Fenlon	66	Hads	28
Woodruff	70	George	17
King	17	Potts	6

Messrs. Fenlon and Woodruff having received a clear majority of all the votes cast were declared duly nominated.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

For this office there were eight aspirants, namely: Thomas Hoover, Cambria township; John G. Lake, Ebensburg; James S. Lucket, Barr; Hugh McMonigle, Prospect; John Lynch, Summitville; Charles Langbein, Chest; William Cole, Carroll, and Asbury Greer, Johnstown. The balloting was:

FIRST NINE.

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.
Hoover	11	11	9	9	11	10	11	9	9
Lake	19	20	20	18	21	16	17	20	21
Lucket	6	4	3	3	5	5	4	4	
McMonigle	25	22	23	24	25	23	20	22	
Lynch	6	6	5	5	4	5	4	4	
Langbein	21	25	30	26	24	28	29	30	29
Cole	13	13	10	12	13	11	9	9	8
Greer	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1

NINE MORE KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

	10.	11.	12.	13.	14.	15.	16.	17.	18.
Hoover	11	8	6	5	6	4	5	2	w
Lake	24	20	24	23	25	29	32	36	53
Lucket	3	2	w	4	2	w	—	—	—
McMonigle	22	19	19	22	24	24	25	24	w
Lynch	4	4	w	—	—	—	—	—	—
Langbein	30	32	37	37	35	39	37	39	48
Cole	8	4	4	4	4	w	—	—	—
Greer	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	—

Mr. Lake was nominated on the 18th ballot. A recess of fifteen minutes intervened, beginning at 5.05 and ending at 5.20.

COUNTY TREASURER.

For this office, the following named gentlemen were designated: J. A. Shoemaker, Ebensburg; John A. Kennedy, Ebensburg; Dr. H. Yeagley, Johnstown; A. Sarlouis, Johnstown; A. D. Criste, Munster; Jos. A. Wertner, Chest Springs; Andrew Strittmatter, Carroll township; P. Moran, Loretto, and H. A. McPike, Ebensburg.

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.
McPike	8	10	9	10	10	10	11	11	12
Shoemaker	8	9	9	9	9	9	9	8	9
Kennedy	15	14	15	14	14	15	15	14	16
Yeagley	27	28	27	29	28	29	27	28	28
Sarlouis	14	16	19	16	17	16	17	17	17
Criste	6	5	7	5	5	6	5	5	5
Wertner	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	9	8
Strittmatter	5	5	4	6	4	4	5	5	5
Moran	4	4	3	4	4	4	5	5	3

At this juncture, the convention adjourned for one hour, or until 7.30 o'clock.

NIGHT SESSION.

Fortified each with the hospitalities of the several hotels, the delegates met again as per adjournment, and balloting for Treasurer once more commenced. It was a weary task, but how well the convention stuck to the business before it is evidenced by the full vote apparent on each ballot:

	10.	11.	12.	13.	14.	15.	16.	17.
Yeagley	26	27	29	29	28	28	28	28
McPike	8	10	9	10	8	11	10	11
Shoemaker	8	8	8	8	7	9	8	8
Kennedy	14	15	15	15	14	15	15	15
Sarlouis	17	18	17	17	18	18	17	18
Criste	6	5	5	5	5	4	5	5
Wertner	9	9	9	9	9	8	10	9
Strittmatter	6	5	6	5	5	5	5	4
Moran	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4

SEVEN MORE BALLOTS.

	18.	19.	20.	21.	22.	23.	24.
Yeagley	28	28	29	29	28	28	28
McPike	9	11	9	11	10	10	9
Shoemaker	9	8	8	8	8	8	8
Kennedy	14	15	14	13	15	15	15
Sarlouis	18	18	17	17	18	18	18
Criste	5	4	6	5	5	5	6
Wertner	9	10	9	8	9	8	9
Strittmatter	5	4	5	4	4	4	5
Moran	4	4	4	4	4	4	4

At the conclusion of the 23d ballot, notice was given by Mr. King that if the ensuing ballot did not show promise of a speedy settlement of the contest, he would move that the three lowest candidates be dropped from the list. The 24th ballot gave no promise of a quick adjustment, and accordingly, on motion, Messrs. Criste, Strittmatter and Moran ceased to be looked on in the light of candidates. It was 9.25 o'clock.

The balloting then recommenced:

	25.	26.	27.	28.	29.	30.	31.
Yeagley	29	29	29	28	28	28	25
McPike	14	15	15	15	15	14	15
Shoemaker	12	12	12	11	13	11	13
Kennedy	19	20	19	17	18	19	20
Sarlouis	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
Wertner	10	9	10	10	8	11	8

SEVEN MORE BALLOTS.

	32.	33.	34.	35.	36.	37.	38.
Yeagley	29	29	27	29	30	29	29
McPike	16	16	19	21	19	19	20
Shoemaker	12	13	10	12	12	10	10
Kennedy	18	15	16	15	14	18	16
Sarlouis	18	17	17	17	17	17	16
Wertner	8	11	10	8	9	8	9

After the vote of the last mentioned ballot had been proclaimed, a motion was entertained by the Chair to the effect that the lowest candidate on that count should be dropped from the lists. On a call of the yeas and nays, 51 appeared to have voted for the proposition, and 48 against it. The legitimate result of this measure was to retire Mr. Wertner, but his friends refused to abide by the decision, contending that the section of the county whence he came cast entirely too heavy a Democratic vote (some 400) to permit him to be thus summarily dealt with. The balloting was thereupon renewed with this result:

	39.	40.	41.	42.	43.
Yeagley	29	27	29	28	29
McPike	18	22	15	14	16
Shoemaker	12	9	11	9	11
Kennedy	17	13	18	17	15
Sarlouis	17	17	17	18	17
Wertner	9	11	12	15	14

After the result of the 43d ballot had been made known, Mr. Scanlan withdrew the name of Mr. McPike, remarking at the same time that he had been instructed to do so for the purpose of securing a nomination of Treasurer as speedily as possible, and for the further and more important purpose of enhancing the interests of the Democratic party and securing harmony in its councils. The further balloting was as follows:

	44.	45.	46.	47.	48.	49.
Yeagley	30	34	33	30	33	30
Shoemaker	18	17	17	14	12	14
Kennedy	20	20	21	23	20	26
Sarlouis	15	16	16	16	17	16
Wertner	15	15	15	16	19	21

SIX MORE BALLOTS.

	50.	51.	52.	53.	54.	55.
Yeagley	31	36	31	29	29	32
Shoemaker	12	w	..	..	..	..
Kennedy	22	26	20	22	18	20
Sarlouis	15	17	16	18	9	4
Wertner	19	28	33	32	42	45

On the 50th ballot, the name of Mr. Shoemaker was withdrawn, and on the 56th ballot, that of Mr. Sarlouis.

The two final ballots resulted:

	56.	57.
Yeagley	37	40
Kennedy	16	5
Wertner	49	55

Mr. Wertner, having received a majority of full convention, was declared the nominee.

It was now 1.10 o'clock A. M., yet a motion to adjourn till after breakfast time was hooted down.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, was nominated for County Surveyor by acclamation.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

With two to elect, the subjoined names were proposed; Josue D. Parrish, Ebensburg; George Gurley, Ebensburg; Julius Steich, Carrolltown; John Campbell, Johnstown; Joseph Skelly, Ebensburg; Henry Bender, Carroll; Edward Farren, Munster; John Raab, Johnstown; Charles Flick, Loretto; Thomas Callan, Loretto, John Snyder, Barr; J. W. Pringle, Summerhill, and Joseph Bebe, Carrolltown. The several ballots were:

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.
Parrish	8	10	10	6	..	..
Gurley	32	32	41	52	nominated.	
Steich	25	30	32	33	17	..
Campbell	44	41	43	47	48	53
Skelley	3	2	..	..	..	..
Bender	18	7	6	7	..	..
Farren	19	20	14	11	..	..
Raab	35	36	41	41	35	44
Flick	4	3	5	..	..	..
Callan	3	..	..	..	..	..
Snyder	5	..	..	..	..	..
Pringle	5	6	4	..	..	..
Bebe	2	2	..	..	..	..

Mr. Gurley on the 4th ballot and Mr. Campbell on 6th ballot having secured a full majority, those gentlemen were declared the nominees.

The clock now indicated the hour of 2.45.

AUDITORS.

On the third ballot, Patrick Dillon, of Elder, and Philip D. Skelly, of Portage, were nominated for County Auditors.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

On the first ballot, Jesse Patterson, of Johnstown, was renominated for Director of the Poor.

CONGRESSIONAL CONFERREES.

The names of John A. Blair, Ebensburg; John Downey, Johnstown; Michael J. Nagle, Carroll township; R. L. Johnston, Esq., Ebensburg; Wm. H. Rose, Esq., Johnstown, and James M. Singer, Ebensburg, were presented from which to choose three conferees to meet like conferees from Bedford, Blair and Somerset counties to place in nomination a candidate for Congress. One ballot was had, and resulted thus:

Blair	62	Johnston	53
Downey	50	Rose	39
Nagle	46	Singer	9

Messrs. Blair, Downey and Johnston were duly elected.

On motion, the conferees were instructed to support Hon. Wm. J. Baer, of Somerset, for the nomination for Congress, provided that gentleman can be persuaded to accept the candidacy; otherwise, to support the next best man.

CHAIRMAN COUNTY COMITTEE.

General Jos. McDonald, Ebensburg; Hon. John F. Barnes, Johnstown, and Caron Leahy, Lilly, were named for Chairman of the County Committee. After a brief interchange of views on the part of members of the convention, on motion, General McDonald was chosen by acclamation to fill the position. The full list of members of the Committee will be printed in these columns so soon as some vacancies existing on the same shall have been filled up.

No further business appearing, the Convention at 4.15 o'clock adjourned, with thanks to the officers, after a harmonious session extending over about fifteen hours.

THE PIPE LINE.—We are indebted, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, to our friend Surveyor Peelor for the following item in relation to the general route of the pipe line which is now in course of construction from the oil country to the sea shore:

The Seabord Pipe Line survey commences in the oil regions of Western Pennsylvania in the valley of the Allegheny River, at a point one and a half miles below Monterey Station, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, and takes nearly a straight course over the highlands of Indiana and Cambria counties; descends the face of the Allegheny Mountains, crosses the mountains and valleys of Middle Pennsylvania; the South Mountain range; the Red Sandstone plane in front of them, and the hills of Middle Maryland to Baltimore, a total distance of 228 miles, equal to 1,232,828 feet.

It passes about fourteen miles south of the county town of Indiana; one mile south of Carrolltown, Cambria county; crosses the Pennsylvania Railroad at Elizabeth Furnace, below Altoona, and the Broad Top Railroad at M'Connellstown; passes through Orbisonia, Shade Gap, Roxboro, Shippensburg, and Gettysburg; passes one mile south of Littlestown, two and a half miles south of Westminster, and one mile south of Reiterstown; follows the ridge between Patapsco Falls and Guyron's Falls, and terminates on Curtis Bay, two miles south of Canton, on an inlet of Chesapeake Bay, at Baltimore.

BREATHES there a man with soul so dead who never to himself hath said. This is mine own, my native land! This is the particular season dedicated to patriotism and gunpowder, but the intimation dropped by the way that John Lloyd & Co., High street, have lately received an extensive addition to their already large stock of general merchandise will, we are sure, be not unpalatable. Patrons of theirs once are patrons always. Call and see their goods and learn their prices..

THIS is the month of delicate ferns, and this is the month of soft blue skies, when the average young man's fancy turns to colored stockings and Oxford ties. Not only Oxford ties, but all other styles of boots, shoes, gaiters, etc., for all sizes and sexes, are kept at the extensive establishment of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, marked at prices that defy competition. If you give him a call and buy what you need in that line you will never regret it.

"INTO THE BOX."—List of Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn on Tuesday last to serve at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first Monday of September next:

GRAND JURORS.

Baumer Herman, merchant, 1st ward, Johnst'n.
Buck Peter, clerk, Carrolltown borough.
Cassidy George, farmer, Clearfield township.
Donahoe Thomas J., laborer, Gallitzin twp.
Edwards John L., blacksmith, Blacklick twp.
Eckenrode Joseph A., farmer, Allegheny twp.
Evans Rob't, cabinet maker, W. w'd, Ebensb'g.
Frank John, teamster, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Fronheiser Ed., merchant, 2d w'd, Johnstown.
Faloon David, inn keeper, East Conemaugh bor.
Hads H. J., teacher, Chest Springs borough.
Hartman Lewis, farmer, Chest township.
Jones Evan, tailor, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Kirkpatrick, James T., laborer, Carroll twp.
Leffler Chas., blacksmith, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Myers, James E., operator, Franklin borough.
Matthews John, farmer, White township.
M'Kernan Thos., justice, 2d ward, Cambria bor.
M'Combie Albert, farmer, Barr township.
Noel Henry B., farmer, Clearfield township.
Patterson John, laborer, Blacklick township.
Varner John, farmer, Taylor township.
Warner Charles, farmer, Chest township.
Wilhour A. H., saloon keeper, 2d ward, Johnstown.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams Twp.—John A. Wertz, Daniel A. Wissinger.
Allegheny Twp.—Henry Bebe, John Dougherty, Richard Hoffman.
Barr Twp.—Henry Hopple, Jr.
Carrolltown Bor.—Sylvester Buck, Simon P. Hoover, Wm. C. Severn.
Clearfield Twp.—Washington Douglass.
Chest Twp.—Charles Hoover, Thomas Ott.
Croyle Twp.—Samuel Plummer.
Conemaugh Bor.—Henry Alt, Albert Brindle, Michael Kest, John Pfahler.
Cambria Bor.—Patrick Markey, Wm. Minehan.
Chest Springs Bor.—John Roddy,
Dean Twp.—Luke Elder.
Gallitzin Bor.—Francis Burk.
East Conemaugh Bor.—John Kinney.
Ebensburg Bor.—Will. H. Connell, Robert Jones.
Johnstown Bor.—Curtis G. Campbell, George Fockler, John D. Hughes, George Hoerie, Jas. King, Edward Peters, Edward Siters.
Jackson Twp.—Abraham Fresh, John Singer, Jr., John Wissinger.
Munster Twp.—Edward Farren.
Millville Bor.—Stephen Gregory.
Portage Twp.—Valentine Cramer.
Prospect Bor.—Patrick Dimond.
Richland Twp.—Adam Bomgardner.
Susquehanna Twp.—Daniel Fritz, Mathias Shortencarrier.
Summerhill Twp.—Henry Walters.
Taylor Twp.—George Shaffer.
Tunnelhill Bor.—John Potter.
Washington Twp.—James P. M'Intosh, James Noon.
White Twp.—Thomas Murray.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Barr Twp.—Alexander Brawley.
Blacklick Twp.—John Lomeraux, Henry Miller.
Clearfield Twp—Joseph F. Cooper, A. J. Hoover.
Chest Twp.—Martin Woodley, Martin Yahner, Jr.
Carroll Twp.—F. A. Buck, Valentine Dumm, James Miller, Vincent Reigh.
Carrolltown Bor.—A. J. Stoltz.
Cambria Twp.—Jonathan Jones, David Owens.
Cambria Bor.—Michael Gorman, Geo.

AN IMPROBABLE CAT.

Cats may be divided into two great classes—limp and stiff cats. The limp cat is distinguished by a peculiar looseness of muscle and want of rigidity of tail and backbone. Cats of this species when handled are found to be very soft and pliable, almost as much so in fact as is the ordinary wet rag. If a limp cat is lifted by one hand placed under her midship section, she will suffer each of her ends to droop, and will purr softly, with half closed eyes. Limp cats are well suited for nursery purposes, since they can be used as necklaces by the children, and when taken up by one hind leg can be carried around the room without making the slightest disturbance. The stiff cat, on the other hand, never droops, and cannot be bent. She objects to be handled except with the greatest care, and insists on being kept right side up. Stiff cats detest children, and are about as fit for the nursery as is a can of nitro-glycerine.—Inasmuch as limpness is generally but erroneously regarded as synonymous with tameness, certain geologists have refused to regard the limp cat as a separate species and insist that it is merely an unusually tame cat. Every child knows that this is not true.—Limp cats are born, not made, and are limp from their earliest kittenhood, while no amount of taming can render a stiff cat soft and pliable.

This distinction, however, is purely physical. Morally, there is very little difference between cats. They all possess about the same degree of intelligence and the same want of principle. All cats will steal, swear and fight, and there is not one who can be thoroughly trusted. It is for this reason that scientific persons view with doubts the tales that are occasionally told of cats who evince a superfeline intelligence or a purely doglike sense of duty. Of all these legendary and improbable cats, perhaps the most improbable is an alleged cat who lately resided in New Milford, Conn. It may not be right to assert that this cat is utterly incredible, but she is beyond doubt the most improbable beast on record.

Some time ago this cat lost a large family of young kittens, all of whom died within three days. The nature of their disease is not known, but they were probably the victims of acute attack of mill pond. The bereaved mother was ardently attached to a respectable duck, with whom she had long been on terms of the closest intimacy. That a cat should descend to associate with so silly and tough a bird as a middle-aged duck is certainly very improbable, but it is one of the least improbable features in connection with the New Milford cat, and it would be a waste of time to undertake to disbelieve what is a mere unimportant incident of the story.

On the very day when this really doubtful cat lost her kittens, the duck died suddenly, not without suspicion of tramps. This left nearly a dozen eggs in an advanced state of incubation, which it was naturally supposed would perish without maternal care. In these circumstances that surprising cat recognizing the great truth that there is no remedy for sorrow as efficacious as active beneficence, took her dead friend's place upon the vacant nest, and proceeded to hatch those eggs. Although totally unaccustomed to sitting, the cat discharged her pious task in the most unexceptionable way, and in three days hatched out eight small goslings. There may be perons who can believe this without straining their intellect permanently, but it is, to speak plainly, next to incredible.

As the goslings grew older, the cat took them out to walk, and scratched up worms for them with exemplary diligence. She taught them to take their morning catnip with as much relish as if they had been young and fashionable kittens. She was a little grieved that they would not take kindly to mice, but she forbode to press her own view of the matter upon them. In reference to bathing she was liberal and indulgent. She would not herself enter the mill pond, but when the goslings wanted to swim, she would lead them to the water and sit on the bank watching them, occasionally affectionately warning them not to go out too far.

The time was close at hand, however, when that fond foster-mother's heart was to be broken. One afternoon, just before dark, she was seen leading the goslings toward the back fence. Her face wore a happy smile, and her perpendicular tail proved that she was a proud and satisfied mother. With considerable effort she induced the goslings to mount the fence and to range themselves in a row on its summit. Then taking up a position at one end of the row, she howled with wonderful brilliancy and expression, and looked inquiringly, toward her family, as if asking why they did not imitate her example. They remained dumb and motionless, and again and again that earnest cat besought them with entreaties and example to howl. Instead of obeying, they deliberately went to sleep. The disappointed mother mewed to them, licked them, and even cuffed them on the head, but the stupid goslings only slept the sounder. Finally, overwhelmed with disappointment and filled with disgust, the cat kicked them one and all off the fence, and then raged and swore to such an extent that the nearest resident felt compelled to shoot her dead.

Mr. Beecher must have preached in New Milford and convinced the people that there is no "warm climate" in the future world to which Mr. Anderson might be properly sent as Consul, else they would scarcely attempt to palm off upon the public a cat so improbable and incredible as the alleged stepcat of the motherless New Milford goslings.—*N. Y. Times.*

NEW STOCK
—OF—
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE
CARROLLTOWN, PA.,
AND TO BE SOLD AT
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cashmeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3.00, reduced to $2.00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3.50 up to $6.00.
Youth's " " " " $2.00 " " $5.00.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2.25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,
REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE—IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
S. TEITELBAUM.

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may
DEPEND ON
Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

REMOVAL.
WHOLESALE.
BOOTS and SHOES.
GILL & BROTHER,
PITTSBURCH, PA.,
Have removed from their former stand, four doors below, to the elegant, large, four-storied, well lighted warehouse,
No. 245 Liberty Street,
Corner of 8th St., facing head of Wood, and are now daily receiving goods. Have now one of the LARGEST SPRING STOCKS of BOOTS and SHOES IN THE MARKET, which will be sold at bottom prices.
N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Eastern bills duplicated. 4-19.-2m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞Don't Forget the Street and Number.

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
—HAS BEEN REMOVED—
From 1322 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me
☞ Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F. CONFER.
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

W. H. ECK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building, north of the church, where night calls can be made.
☞Consultations in German as well as English. [3 8.-3m.]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office at 1318 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'71. tf.]

BIRD LORE.

In the Lech Valley there is a belief that the ravens never drink during June, because in that month they fed the prophet Elijah. In North Germany, Swabia, and Tyrol, a superstition prevails, that if the eggs are taken from a raven's nest, boiled, and replaced, the old raven will bring a root or stone to the nest, which he fetches from the sea. This "raven stone" is very valuable, for it confers great good fortune on its owner, and has likewise the power of rendering him invisible when worn on the arm. The stone is found in the nests of magpies as well as ravens, and as it makes the nest itself invisible, it must be sought with the aid of a mirror. In Pomerania and Rugen the method is somewhat different. The parent birds must have attained the age of 100 years, and the would-be possessor of the precious "stone" must climb up and kill one of the young ravens, who must be a cock bird, and not over six weeks old. Then the aggressor descends, taking careful note of the tree. The old raven immediately returns with the stone, which he puts in his son's beak, and thereupon, both tree and nest become invisible. The man, however, feels for the tree, and on reaching the nest he carries off the stone in triumph. Rugen folks declare that this feat can only be accomplished by the help of the devil, and that the man's soul is the price paid for such assistance. The Swabian peasantry maintain that the young ravens are nourished solely by the dew from heaven during the first nine days of their existence. As they are naked, and of a light color, the old birds do not believe they are their progeny, and consequently neglect to feed them; but they occasionally cast a glance at the nest, and when the young ones begin to show a little black down on their breasts by the tenth day, the parents bring them the first carrion.—*All the Year Round*

Post Top End Down.—W. Risely has come to the conclusion that posts set in the ground top end down are more lasting than those set butt end down. This may be so with hemlock—a very poor wood for such a purpose—either end in the ground. I will give my experience of over forty years with chestnut posts. In 1832 I bought a farm, and along the road running through the farm was a post-and-rail fence. The posts were of chestnut, and nearly all of them had rotted off at the ground. In renewing the fence I found that the few posts not rotted off had been set top end down, and they were still good. Some time after I was about to put up a picket fence around the orchard. I directed the man to put all the posts he could, conveniently, top end down in the ground. The result was that about half the posts were put that way. About fourteen years after this fence began to fall, and upon examination I found that all the posts set top down were still sound, and the others nearly rotted off. I had another post-and-rail fence put up about fifteen years ago, and about one-third of the posts were put top down. Recently my tenant was taking down this fence to rerew the posts, and upon examining them I found that all of them that were butt end in the ground were unfit for further use, and all but one of those top down were still sound. The posts were chestnut in both cases. I have found by various experiments, that the best time for cutting timer for almost any purpose is in July, August and September.

Killing Poultry.—The mode of killing poultry causing instant death, and perfect bleeding without disfigurement, is accomplished by opening the beak of the fowl, and with a sharp pointed and narrow bladed knife, making an incision in the back of the roof of the mouth, which will divide the vertebræ and cause immediate death, after which the fowls are hung up by the legs till bled. They are then picked while warm, and if desired, without scalding. In this way the skin presents a more natural appearance than when scalded.

Curing Drunkenness.—The Wisconsin physician, who prescribes cinchona as a cure for drunkenness, says the red bark and not the yellow, which is usually sold in drug stores, is the kind for the remedy. One pound of red cinchona, pulverized and added to a pint of water, is steeped for twelve hours, filtered in diluted alcohol until the tincture is reddish brown. Dose, a teaspoonful three or four times a day or when drink is craved.

Remedy for Earache.—The *Journal of Health* gives the following: There is scarcely any ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and difficult to cure as the earache. But there is a remedy never known to fail. Take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip in sweet oil, and insert into the ear. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

To Prevent Decay in Meats.—Sprinkle on plenty of pulverized borax; rub it well into the meat, and let it remain five or ten minutes or so on ice, if desired. Just before cooking wash it well in a strong solution of borax water, and do not rinse again. If it is to be boiled or parboiled, add a little borax to the water in which it is boiled; a quarter of a teaspoon will answer.

JOHN MURPHY, M D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [8-22.-tf.-8$*.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

TRADE MARK.
'VIBRATOR'
Reg. March 31, 1874.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastages of Grain & the inferior work done by the other machines, when once tested on the difference.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often 2 to 5 Times that amount), can be taken off the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Rakers, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse size, and two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.
DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

NOTICE
TO CONSUMERS
—OF—
LORILLARD TOBACCO!
The great celebrity of the TIN TAG TOBACCO has caused many imitations thereof to be put on the market. We therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.
All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label render themselves liable to the penalty of the law, and all persons violating our trade mark are punishable by fine and imprisonment. SEE ACT OF CONGRESS, AUG. 14, 1876.
The genuine LORILLARD TIN TAG TOBACCO can be distinguished by a TIN TAG on each lump with the word LORILLARD stamped thereon.
Over 7,088 tons tobacco sold in 1877, and nearly 3,000 persons employed in factories.
Taxes paid government in 1877, about $2,500,000, and during past 12 years, over $20,000,000.
These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturer's rates.
☞ The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality.
April 12, 1878.-3m.

OWNERS OF HORSES
Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS" HOUSE—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sales Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 300 Horses, and will receive 250 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses day board, 50c.; Mules, day board, 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout, attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sales stables.
JOHN BOYD,
A. J. MONTGOMERY.
*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman, in first rate style—good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.
April 26, 1878.-3m.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE; RUBBER
PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS,
ITALIAN AND
HEMP PACKING;
LACE LEATHER,
ENGINE OILS.
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 22, 1878.-1y.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to BARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4,'78.-1y.]

LIVE AGENTS WANTED to sell Dr. Chase's Recipes, or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, postpaid, for $2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. [4-10.-2m.]

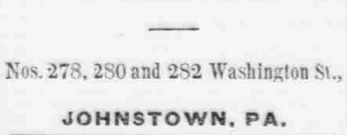
NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR. EGLE'S GREAT WORK,
THE NEW ILLUSTRATED
HISTORY OF
PENNSYLVANIA!
The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. C. GODDRICH, Publisher,
HARRISBURG, PA.
☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, edeines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

CARL RIVINIUS,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.
Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN CO PANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWR, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.
P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'73.]

HOW NUTMEGS GROW.

An old whaler tells, in the *American Grocer*, all about nutmegs. This spice, so much used in every family, is indigenous to the Moluccas, reaching its greatest perfection in Amboyna. This island belongs to the Dutch, who do not permit the cultivation of the nutmegs in other islands under their control.

The nutmeg tree is twenty five or thirty feet high when fully grown, with foliage of a rich, dark green and very plentiful. It reaches maturity or full productiveness at the fifteenth year from planting. From the blossom to the ripening of the fruit takes about seven months, but as the tree is a perennial bearer, there are always blossoms, green fruit and ripe on the tree. The yield is most plentiful in the last four months of the year. The average yield per annum of a healthy tree is five pounds of nutmegs and one fourth pounds of mace.

A plantation of one thousand trees require the labor of seven coolies, fifty oxen, and two ploughs for cultivation and harvesting. The fruit is gathered by means of a hook attached to a long pole. It is shaped like a pear, about the size of a peach, and has a delicate "bloom." The nut has three coverings, the outside one is a thick, fleshy husk, having a strong flavor of nutmeg. This husk, preserved in syrup when young, is a favorite sweetmeat in the East Indies. Under this husk is the bright red mace, which is flattened by the hand and dried on mats in the sun. It looses its rich scarlet and becomes a dull orange color, and requires to be kept perfectly dry to preserve its flavor. After the mace is removed from the fruit, the nuts, in their brown shells, are placed on hurdles over a slow fire, which is kept constantly burning under them for two months. The nuts then rattle in their shells, which are cracked with a wooden mallet, the sound nuts collected and packed in wooden cases, and sprinkled over with dry, sifted lime, and are then ready for market. The best nutmegs are dense, emit oil when pricked with a pin, and can always be known by their heavy weight. Poor ones are light and easily known.

Death to Potato-Beetles.—The man who will pass by a potato-beetle at this time of the year without crushing the ten-striped nuisance is a public enemy. Whenever a beetle is seen he should be annihilated on sight. The early potatoes should be looked over carefully while they are small, and can be easily gone over. Every egg patch should be smashed and every beetle killed. If a female beetle be allowed to escape now, her progeny may amount by the end of next October to sixty millions. A little vigilance now will be worth a 100 pounds of Paris green a few months hence, and moreover will leave all your insect friends living, instead of involving them in an universal massacre. The indications at present are that as far east as Toronto, the potato-beetle has done its worst, and is being overtaken by its own special enemies. East of that point we presume that the beetle will be as bad as ever. But west of it a little energy and care in picking the first crop of beetles would so reduce their number that hereafter they might be left to their own foes.

A Good Cement.—A good cement for mending almost any thing may be made by mixing together litharge and glycerine to the consistency of thick cream or fresh putty. This cement is useful for mending stone jars or any coarse earthenware, stopping leaks in seams of tin pans or washboilers, cracks and holes in iron kettles, etc. I have filled holes an inch in diameter in kettles, and used the same for years in boiling water and feed. It may also be used to fasten on lamp tops, to tighten loose nuts, to secure loose bolts whose nuts are lost, to tighten loose joints in wood or iron, loose boxes in wagon hubs, and in a great many other ways. In all cases the articles mended should not be used till the cement has hardened, which will require from one day to a week, according to the quantity used. This cement will resist the action of the water, hot or cold, and almost any degree of heat.

Make the Horse Work.—Horses were designed as beasts of burden, to relieve man from fatiguing drudgery. It does not hurt them to work hard, if they are treated kindly. It is not the hard drawing and ponderous loads that wear out horses and make them poor, balky and worthless; but it is the hard driving, the worry by rough and inhuman drivers, that use up more horseflesh, fat and muscle, than all the labor a team performs. Consider the ponderous loads that many teams are required to cart every day, and they appear to grow fatter and stronger every year. They are treated kindly. On the other hand, other horses, that do not perform half the labor, soon grow poor and give out, and the next we hear of them is that they die with the harness on. Hard work does not kill them; but the worrying, fretting and abusing of them does the job.

A Precaution.—An exchange says: A gentleman who has tried the experiment for a number of years, desires us to say that birds and ground-moles may be certainly prevented from eating corn, etc., on the fields, by the following simple process: Pour one pint of coal-tar into a bushel of shelled corn, stir them together, adding in the meantime a little lime or ashes; when well mixed, plant it. This [illegible] has never failed him as a protection to his growing corn. Let those who are troubled with the depredators above mentioned, try the experiment.